The Post

Sunday Special

NO. 608. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

GIGANTIC AERIAL BATTLE IN FRANCE

74 MACHINES BROUGHT DOWN IN ONE DAY.

BRITISH AVIATORS' GREAT RAIDS FAR BEHIND ENEMY LINES.

LLIES TIGHTEN HOLD ON ST QUENTIN BY NEW GAINS.

xtraordinarily intense fighting between large formations for the aerial mastery on the West front is reported by Sir Douglas Haig.

wenty-eight British machines are missing, while fifteen German machines were actually seen to crash to the ground, and thirty-one were driven down damaged, a very large proportion of which must have been totally destroyed. The Germans say forty-four Allied machines were destroyed yesterday.

his fighting took place while British squadrons were operating far behind the enemy lines, seeking out his fighting machines. Large tracts of enemy territory were photographed, and in the course of seventeen raids British aviators dropped over eight tons of bombs on military objectives.

he aerial fighting reported to-day, with its consequent heavy casualties, is indicative of the British Air Service's determination to maintain control of the air.

he Allies have tightened their hold on St Quentin by gaining ground at various points, and reaching the outskirts of Fresney Le Petit.

46 GERMAN MACHINES BROUGHT DOWN: 28 BRITISH MISSING.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

In the neighbourhood of St Quentin our troops gained ground uring the night at a number of points between the villages of elency and Jeancourt, and have reached the outskirts of Fresny Le etit.

There has been considerable artillery activity on both sides to-day the neighbourhood of Arras and in the Ypres sector.

During the days and nights of 5th-6th inst. our aeroplanes have en very active, continuously harassing the enemy's communicaons a long way in the rear, and seeking out his fighting machines a considerable distance behind his lines.

Large tracts of the enemy's country many miles in the rear were hotographed, over 1700 photographs being taken behind the nemy's lines.

Co-operation with artillery continued during daylight unhindered xcept by weather, although repeated attempts were made by the nemy to prevent this important work.

Seventeen successful bomb raids were carried out on enemy aeroromes, ammunition depots, and railways a long distance behind the ines, in addition to numerous raids. A total of over eight tons of ombs were dropped.

All the time intense fighting between large formations took place.

Our casualties are twenty-eight machines missing, a large number f which are known to have been shot down in combat over the nemy's country.

It is known that the enemy suffered very heavy casualties. In one se an observer was seen to fall out of his machine, which went own out of control in a spin, and in another the fighting was so ose that the enemy pilot was seen to fall forward, his machine noseiving out of control.

Fifteen hostile machines were driven down and actually seen to rash, while thirty-one others were driven down damaged, a very rge proportion of which must have been totally destroyed.

In addition two hostile balloons were brought down in flames.

GERMANS' REMARKABLE CLAIM.

London, Saturday Night.

remarkable statement appears in the man official report received here to-night erning the air fighting.

he claim is in the following terms:—

Yesterday the enemy lost 44 aerolanes, 33 in aerial engagements, 8 by anti-aircraft fire, and 3 by forced landngs behind our lines.

The enemy also lost a captive balloon by aerial attack.

Five of our airmen have not returned.

With the object of securing artillery observation and aerial reconnaisance, the enemy collected and used strong aerial forces. They suffered heavy loss. Several units belonging to the enemy squadrons may be regarded as having been destroyed.

Lieutenant Voss shot down his twenty-fourth enemy aeroplane, and Lieutenant V. Bortrab his fourth opponent.

During aerial engagements between Soissons and Rhiems the enemy undertook a concerted attack against our captive balloons on this front, but, by anti-aircraft fire and participation of our chaser echelons, the enemy failed to achieve the success he anticipated, and only two of the balloons were shot down. The observers landed by parachute.

THE PRICE OF AIR SUPREMACY.

London, Saturday Night.

An indication of the continuous struggle for aerial supremacy is given by the fact that in six official British communiques issued since Saturday, 30th March, 28 British aeroplanes were stated to be missing, while 14 German machines were destroyed or driven down damaged.

During the month of March, 58 machines were lost by the British, while the French (according to the German reports) lost 71. The Germans lost 133 machines in the same period, British airmen accounting for 84 of these. The combined losses of the combatants were greater than in any month since last September, when the total was 322.

HUGE EXPLOSION IN ENEMY'S LINES.

SHEET OF FLAME 300 FEET HIGH.

Correspondents' Headquarters,
France, Saturday Night.

On Wednesday last, near Arras, occurred one of the most terrific explosions said to have been yet experienced in this war just behind the German line.

A sheet of flame, which competent artillery observers estimate to have been three hundred feet high, leaped into the air, and the ground for miles around shook as though in an earthquake.

There was a regular cascade of loose masonry, and our airmen who were up anywhere within a radius of five miles declare that the concussion was so tremendous that their machines surged and swooped like ships caught by a tidal wave.

It is reported that our gunners had touched off a great minenwefer reserve depot. This was situated in the heart of a regular nest of German gun positions and the damage done must have been immense.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

ENEMY'S HOLD ON ST QUENTIN.

EFFECT OF BRITISH PRESSURE.

War Correspondents' Headquarters,
France, Saturday Night.

The aggregate of the accounts during the past week of the capture of a village here or the clearing of a strong point there amounts to a very respectable total of territory, prisoners, and armaments taken from the enemy.

The fact that there has been nothing dramatic to record like the capture of Bapaume and Peronne carries its own testimony to the demands which are made upon the patience of our gallant troops.

It has been a week of hard fighting, but the result goes beyond what is to be immediately gathered from looking at the map.

The tenure of St Quentin is rapidly becoming both difficult and dangerous to the enemy.

Along the whole length of our front from the Yser to the Spot, where our line rests upon the French left, there has also been activity in the shape of raids and bombardments.

A "Dud" Order.

I have just seen a copy of a captured order on the subject of the devastation of evacuated areas. This runs to the effect that attention has been called to excesses committed by individual soldiers which are beyond any military necessity, and adds that no work of destruction is to be carried out except under the orders of officers.

I fear that this does not hold much promise of respite, seeing that few German soldiers have shown reluctance to indulge in the wanton destruction which has marked their retreat.

One is more inclined to think that this order has been especially framed for our consumption, and copies of it left where our men were bound to find them, than because of any twinge of remorse in the Hunnish breast.

ON EVE OF BIG OPERATIONS.

ENEMY LINES UNDER HEAVY GUN FIRE.

NEW AND LARGER RETREAT PROBABLE.

London, Saturday Night.

Information received this afternoon suggests that we are on the eve of big operations on the Western front. That is, if the Germans attempt to maintain the positions to which their retreat has now brought them, as seems to be their intention.

A great bombardment of the German lines, it is said, has already commenced, and by the end of next week we should know whether the enemy is willing to face the British infantry in decisive battle or prefers to execute another voluntary withdrawal to lines nearer the frontier.

Battles on Really Big Scale.

A French officer, in an interview in London regarding the prospects of the coming months on the West, said he found a tendency in this country to underrate the importance of the present advance, and to regard the fighting as small encounters. As a matter of fact, he said some of the battles fought between Arras and Rheims during the past few weeks have been on a really big scale, with very large forces engaged. That cannot be too strongly emphasised.

And considering the nature of the fighting our own losses, and I believe the British as well, have been comparatively small. Not so the Germans.

Few prisoners and guns have, it is true, been taken in the retreat, but every step we advanced we find in dead Germans unmistakable testimony to the efficacy of our work.

The Germans are finding this retreat a very costly business. As to the future—well, we don't tell the enemy our plans.

Far Too Much Hindenburg.

Since I came to England a few weeks ago I have been struck by what I shall describe as Hindenburg mania. "I don't want to be offensive to anybody in this country, but I really think that there is far too much Hindenburg.

"We haven't a decent opinion of Hindenburg's brains. He won his reputation by beating the Russians, who were at that time betrayed by pro-Germans and without sufficient guns and shells, even rifles and cartridges.

"It cannot surely be that you don't think the Allied generals have a great plan of campaign prepared which includes any stroke of Hindenburg's as a side issue. It won't be many weeks before these plans will mature; then Hindenburg and his great stroke will go into the melting pot.

Retreat Not To Stop.

"It will," he added, "be the Allied, not the Hindenburg plan that will count. The retreat! No, I don't think it will stop. We will see to that. There will be temporary pauses, but the Germans won't rest again until they get back to their own frontiers, which may not be so long as you think. It depends largely on how many men Germany loses in the backward movement on when we shall get peace."

CRITICAL CONDITIONS IN AUSTRIA.

Many Deaths from Starvation.

Berne, Saturday.

Travellers who have arrived here from Austria report that the situation there is exceedingly critical, many deaths from starvation having occurred. Meat is somewhat more plentiful, not on account of any actual increase in the supply, but because farmers are unable to obtain fodder, and are forced to kill their cattle.

The military authorities are experiencing great difficulties in feeding the army horses, and slightly sick or inferior horses are slaughtered immediately to save the fodder for the best cavalry and artillery horses.

The epidemic of influenza in Vienna is reported to be abating, but the number of deaths in March, although not yet officially stated, is admitted to be alarmingly high.

BRAZIL EAGER TO ENTER WAR.

Prompt Reprisal for U-Boat Outrage.

Rio de Janiero, Saturday.

A telegram from Las Paulo states that a large crowd singing patriotic songs and carrying banners marched through the streets in the centre of the city.

The demonstrators visted various newspaper offices and cheered for Brazil and the Allies.

Dr Jauro Mueller, Minister of Foreign Affairs, says that the world will see how firm Brazil will be. Let us see how firm.

U.S.A.'S OFFER TO ALLIES.

LARGE SUM TO BE VOTED.

AUSTRIA BREAKS OFF RELATIONS.

Washington, Saturday Night.

It is learned that President Wilson will suggest to the Congress that it will vote a credit to the Allies of more than a billion dollars. Probably five billions will be voted.

Sir Cecil Spring Rice and the Embassy Attaches had a conference with Counsellor Polk, of the State Department, relative to the co-operation of the U.S. with the Allies.

The navy has taken over all the commercial wireless stations, and is dismantling all private stations.—Exchange.

AUSTRIA BREAKS WITH U.S.A.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The Austro-Hungarian Ambassador in Washington, Count Tarnowski, has been instructed to break off diplomatic relations with the United States of America, and to ask passes for the members of the Embassy and Consulates if Congress ratifies the proposal of President Wilson that a state of war exists between America and Germany.

CUBA FOLLOWS THE STATES INTO WAR.

Havanna, Saturday.

A joint Congressional Committee this afternoon decided to report favourably to Congress on the resolution declaring a state of war between Germany and Cuba. Perhaps Congressional action may be taken to-night.

PRESIDENT'S VIENNA TRICK.

Germans Lavish Praise on Austria.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A telegram from Berlin gives extracts from the German press commenting on the adoption of the war resolution by the United States Congress.

The Berliner Tageblatt sees ground for satisfaction in the number of votes given against war. It says there exists a peace party in the Congress since the beginning of the war which is not to be undervalued.

The writer continues:—"Trouble has been taken in America all too openly to separate Austria Hungary from Germany and to act as if there were no unfriendly feelings towards the dual monarchy. Austria-Hungary proves by her acts that she regards the enemies of her friends as her enemies too."

The Vossische Zeitung remarks:—"Vienna has not fallen into President Wilson's snare. The Austro-Hungarian Government has clearly perceived the intention underlying the President's double game, and with significant celerity has given the Government at Washington the reply we should expect from our loyal ally, leaving President Wilson no time for further prevarication. If the President were not so crassly ignorant regarding European politics, he would have spared himself this latest moral defeat. The President's Vienna trick has failed, namely —his attempt to set up a sharp distinction between the people and the Government of Germany."

Die Post draws a comparison between President Wilson and the Roumanian Premier, M. Bratiano.

The Lokalanzeiger writes:—"The entry of the United States into the ranks of Germany's enemies will not be regarded lightly by Germany, but it is nevertheless certain that it cannot impair our unbroken confidence in victory."

INCITING NEGROES TO REBEL.

New York Saturday.

A message from Jacksonville states that Karl Fink, a German, was arrested for inciting negroes to rebel. He told the negroes that if the U.S. won the war all negroes would be re-enslaved. If Germany won they would be given equal privileges with whites, including intermarriage

FIRST AMERICAN CASUALTY.

German Attempt to Blow Up Tunnel.

Pittsburg, Saturday.

An attempt by seven Germans to blow up the Brinton Arch Tunnel was frustrated by American troops.

It is reported that one trooper was killed, this being the first American casualty.

One German was shot and several wounded, a number of arrests also being made.

AMERICAN INTERVENTION.

WEST FRONT SOLDIERS AND U.S.A.

HOW THEY RECEIVED NEWS OF ENTRY INTO WAR.

War Correspondent Headquarters, France, Saturday Night.

As may be supposed, the most fruitful source of conversation these past few days has been the entry of the United States in the war. I should like to draw a picture of tempestuous enthusiasm on the part of our soldiers, but I should be faithless to my role as a chronicler of events were I to do.

The army as a whole scarcely yet realises the colossal significance of America's participation in the struggle. Nor is this very surprising. The mental vision of the men in the battlefields is largely restricted to the preoccupation of beating the Germans. Clarity of thoughts get blurred and confused by the ceaseless environment of smoke and explosions. It will take some little while for the mighty significance of the thing to soak into the army which has grown so in the habit of regarding America as bent upon keeping out of the war that it certainly needs something like an effort of fancy to grasp the fact that she is now actually in it.

Canadians' Great Enthusiasm.

The Canadians form the exception to this general state of incipient perception. They grasped the glorious truth right away, and their enthusiasm is demonstrative.

I was able yesterday to give to the officers of the South African contingent who were waiting to be inspected by Lieutenant-General Smuts the first news that Congress had voted for a declaration of war, and they more or less musingly admitted that it was jolly good news.

"What difference will it make to us?" was the chief question. For the soldier thinks from the military view point, and his gaze is instinctively directed upon the front line.

I replied that a better way to put it would be to ask "What difference it would make to the Boches."

It is true one officer was boisterously delighted, but I hate to have to qualify this statement by the admission that he had won a bet upon the subject.

Frankly, I think it will take a few days yet for the army as a whole to be talking and thinking, as I may safely conclude people at home were talking and thinking within an hour of receiving the news.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

GERMAN COMMENTS ON U.S.A. ACTION.

Full Text of Wilson's Speech Not Published in Germany.

Rotterdam, Friday.

The full text of Mr Wilson's speech as it appeared here yesterday seems not to have been published in the German papers, which, however, received and published sections as forwarded from Holland. Such passages as that explaining that the U.S. is not at war with the German people but German tyranny have been duly published and commented on.

The most amusing article in the "cheer up" vein has been perpetrated by the Conservative Kreus Zeitung, which explains to its readers that America's coming in is really rather lucky for Germany, because she will be able to pay such a huge war indemnity.

Major Moraht fills a column with abuse of President Wilson for his statement regarding German submarine methods. Describing this passage of the speech he says:—It is the most repulsive document ever drawn up in connection with military matters during the present struggle. It is unequalled for its hypocrisy and unprincipled mendacity.

In the middle of his long tirade, which is curiously unlike the pretended indifference of the directly inspired press, he interjects the strange remark "Germany must and will hold out, only it is desirable that there should be unity in Germany itself."

KING'S MESSAGE TO WILSON.

"Civilisation Will Owe Much to Decision."

London, Saturday.

The following telegram has been sent by the King to the President of the United States:—

> I desire on behalf of the Empire to offer my heartfelt congratulations to you on the entry of the United States of America into the war. The great ideals so nobly set forth in your speech to Congress, the moral not less than the material results of this declaration are incalculable, and civilisation itself will owe much to the decision at which in the greatest crisis of the world's history the people of the great Republic have arrived.—George, R.I.

AMERICANS SEIZE ALL WIRELESS STATIONS.

Washington, Saturday.

The President has ordered the seizure of all wireless stations on American territory.

The Government will operate those needed for naval communication, and close the others.

The President in another proclamation announces that German insurance companies doing business in the United States will not be interfered with in any way.

Orders have been issued mobilising the navy, including the regular establishment, the Naval Reserve, the Naval Militia, and the newly organised Power Boat Coast Patrol.

7500 SHELLS IN ONE DAY.

SHELLING OF RHEIMS.

BERLIN ADMITS THE OUTRAGE.

London, Saturday Night.

In the Berlin communique received to-night admission is made of the senseless shelling of Rheims, an open town in the Champagne—though, as might be expected, Berlin attempts to justify the outrage.

The Berlin version is as follows:—

> Batteries, ammunition dumps, and works of fortifications in Rheims, the existence of which has been revealed by photographs taken by our airmen, together with collections of troops which had been observed in the same city, were brought effectively under our fire.

The French official report, and the expert commentator's communique received to-day, also deal with the shelling of Rheims as follows:—

> Official Report.—In the course of a bombardment directed yesterday by the enemy on the town of Rheims several fires broke out. Some ten civilians, including three women, were killed.
>
> The Paris Commentator.—To avenge himself for his repeated defeats the enemy once more bombarded the open town of Rheims, which he lusts to destroy completely.

7500 SHELLS HURLED ON RHEIMS.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The French official report to-night says:—

There were rather lively artillery actions in the course of the day at various points of the front notably between the Somme and the Oise to the south of the Aillette and in the region to the north-west of Rheims.

In the Argonne an enemy coup de main upon our trenches in the Aile Valley was repulsed after lively fighting.

According to fresh information the Germans during the day and night of yesterday threw 7500 shells on Rheims. Fifteen persons of the civilian population were killed, and many others wounded.

ARTILLERY BUSY BETWEEN LENS AND ARRAS.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon:—

Western Theatre.

From Lens to Arras the artillery duel continued, except for short intervals, with undiminished intensity.

In the region on both sides of the Somme there were numerous engagements between small detachments.

The French shelled St Quentin, near L'Affaux, north-east of Soissons. The French attack failed.

Along the Aisne and on the Aisne-Marne Canal firing increased in intensity on several occasions.—(Admiralty, per Wireless Press.)

BIG GUN BATTLE ON THE SOMME.

French Make Fresh Progress.

Paris, Saturday.

The following official communique was issued this afternoon:—

To the east and the west of the Somme the artillery duel has been violent in the region of Dallougrugies without infantry action.

There were patrol encounters to the east of the Lower Coucy forest.

We have made fresh progress to the north of Landricourt.

In the region to the north of Soissons a German reconnaissance was caught under our fire and dispersed.

In the sector of Chivres, to the north-west of Berry-au-Bac, there was great activity of the artillery on both sides.

A German attack on our positions to the south of Ville-au-Bois, repulsed by our machine guns, was unable to reach our lines at any point.

To the east of Sapigneul the grenade fighting has continued to our advantage.

On the left bank of the Meuse we made a successful surprise attack at Avacourt Wood.

We carried out some destructive work, and brought back some material.

The night was calm everywhere else.

FOR FREE RUSSIA.

Enthusiastic Send Off to Russian Troops.

Petrograd, Saturday.

A splendid send-off was given to the first troops which started for the front since the revolution.

Workmen distributed several thousand roubles among the soldiers. The band played the Marseillaise on the way to the station.

The troops carried red banners bearing such inscriptions as "For Free Russia," "For the Future Republic," "Down with William," "War to Victory."

Units formed of ex-policemen and gendarmes are bein gsent to the front.

Not only at Moscow but at Samara, Rybinsk and other towns troops departing for the front went off amid scenes of fervent patriotic enthusiasm.

Rioting is reported in some districts of the Samara Government, the peasants demanding immediate appropriation of the land.

Lieutenant-General Sir John G. Maxwell, General Officer Commanding the Chief Northern Command, at Newcastle yesterday presented military medals to soldiers and the relatives of deceased soldiers. The British Army, he saind, was now stronger than ever before, and he was convinced the enemy was not stronger.

GERMAN GUNBOAT BLOWN UP.

350 OF CREW PRISONERS

Washington, Saturday.

The German gunboat Cormoran, interned at Guam, in the Ladrone Archipelago, Polynesia, has been blown up.

The Cormoran refused to surrender to the American forces, and was destroyed by her crew. Two German warrant officers and five men of the crew were killed by the explosion; 20 officers, 12 warrant officers, and 321 men were taken prisoners by the Americans.

The Press Association adds:—The Cormoran was an unprotected vessel of 1630 tons, built in 1892. She was heavily armed for her size, carrying eight 4-inch, five other guns, and two torpedo tubes.

When new she was said to have a speed of seventeen knots.

For some years she has been employed in policing and surveying work in the Pacific.

Washington, Saturday.

The War Department issues the following statement regarding the German casualties on the Cormoran:—32 officers and 321 men taken prisoner, 4 men missing.

DUTCH AND ARMED MERCHANTMEN.

REPLY TO BRITISH NOTE.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Dutch Government, in its reply to the British Government on the subject of armed merchantmen, adheres to its decision that the latter will not be allowed to enter Dutch ports.

What steps, if any, the British Government will now take in the matter is not known. In the meantime, however, Great Britain has agreed to release the Dutch grain vessels which have been at Halifax, and to allow them to return home without calling at a British port.

BLACKGUARD HUN PIRATES.

Leave British Sailor to Drown.

Paris, Saturday.

M. Marcel Hutin, in the Echo de Paris today, records an incident which furnishes a new illustration of German blackguardism and hatred for Britain.

The British steamer Thracia was torpedoed recently by a German submarine not far from the French coast. Seven men, including an apprentice, managed to cling to an upturned ship's boat, which was half-broken. Four of them were wounded.

Two hours later, when the apprentice alone held on the submarine came to the surface at a distance of about fifty yards, and someone on board her in excellent English called out a string of questions as to the name of the torpedoed vessel, the nature of her cargo, where she was from, and whither bound, &c. These questions asked, the speaker proceeded to indulge in threats and insults to the effect that he had a mind to use his machine gun, but a slower death would be good for an Englishman.

The little apprentice, still clinging to the boat, was picked up twelve hours after the Thracia was sunk. He is the sole survivor of the crew.

PREMIER'S SON WEDDED.

Glasgow Lady as Bride.

Bath, Saturday.

Great public interest was centred in the wedding of Major Richard Lloyd George, Royal Engineers, the eldest son of the Premier, to-day, in Bath Abbey, to Miss Roberta Freeman M'Alpine, youngest daughter of Mr Robert M'Alpine, J.P., of the Croft, the Green, Totteridge, Herts.

The Prime Minister and Mrs Lloyd George were both present.

The route from the Empire Hotel to the Abbey was lined with troops, and the large crowds that had assembled cheered the Premier as he walked back from the church. The Rector of Bath, Prebendary S. A. Boyd, officiated, and the service was choral.

The bride wore an exquisite gown of white charmeuse, with empire tunic of silver lace, and semi-court train. She carried a bouquet of lily of the valley.

Miss Meegan Lloyd George and Miss Nida M'Alpine were bridesmaids.

Miss Roberta M'Alpine is a daughter of Mr Robert M'Alpine, head of M'Alpine & Sons, of Glasgow and London. She is 19 years of age Since leaving school she has been nursing at a V.A.D. hospital at Barnet.

LATEST WIRES.

The German night official report says:—Rainy weather prevailing, the artillery activity in the West was less intense than that on preceding days.

The Belgian communique issued yesterday says there has been artillery activity over the whole Belgian front by day and night.

In the wooded Carpathans and south of Stanislau Russian reconnoitring detachments made futile advances against our lines, says the Austrian communique.

The Amsterdam Telegraaf states that Dutchmen who have recently returned from Essen that an explosion occurred at Krupp's on Tuesday last. Ashell which had just been filled exploded, causing numerous other shells to explode. Thirty-eight workmen were seriously injured.

The Turkish communique states that on the Diala front the retreat of the British and Russians before our front continues. In the Caucasus attempts of strong detachments of enemy scouts at two points were repulsed. There is no event of importance to record on the other fronts.

The Congress of the Constitutional Democratic Party opened yesterday at Petrograd. The agenda deals with the following subjects:—The revision of the party programme as regards the political regime in Russia, the Constituent Assemby, and the attitude of the party towards the war.

COWARDLY HUNS.

BRITISH WOMAN'S TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

RETURNS HOME A PHYSICAL WRECK.

Rotherham, Saturday.

A thrilling story is told by Mme. Pruvot, who has just returned to the home of her parents at Rawmarsh, near Rotherham, after being held captive by the Germans since the outbreak of war. She is now a physical wreck.

Mme. Pruvot went to France ten years ago as governess to a French family, and married while there, and settled at St Gobain. She owed her freedom to the fact that the Germans, with too many deported inhabitants to feed, recently permitted a number of them to return to the care of their own Governments. When the French Army was mobilised Mme. Pruvot's husband was called to the colours, and she has heard nothing of him since August 11, 1914.

Less than a month later the Huns came and stole everything, and sent her to prison without trial for a month. She escaped and walked to Charleroi, a distance of a hundred and four miles, and was again arrested by the Germans, and sent back to the prison at Fourni, where her term of imprisonment was increased to three months.

She was brutally treated. With other women she was afterwards deported and subjected to vile indignities. On February 25 Mme. Pruvot had the gratification of entering a train bound for Switzerland on her way to England.

She reached Rotherham in an utterly destitute condition.

LONDON COSTER RUNS AMOK.

CHARGED WITH KILLING HIS WIFE.

London, Saturday.

The man who ran amok with a sledgehammer in Covent Garden, and when captured was pronounced to be insane, appeared at Old Street this afternoon on a charge of killing his wife

The prisoner was Myer Schorenstein, a costermonger, of Whitechapel. Detective Inspector Wright said the man had been in St Giles' Infirmary for a week, but had so far recovered that he quite understood that he was charged with murder.

When charged the prisoner said a man would not wilfully kill his best friend. "My wife was my best friend." It was the opinion of the medical superintendent of the infirmary that the prisoner might have a relapse at any time.

A remand was granted in order that the Public Prosecutor might appear.

A DANGEROUS RUSSIAN.

Ordered To Be Deported.

Liverpool, Saturday.

At Liverpool to-day, Timofei Samsonov, a Russian Revolutionary, was sent to jail for six months, and recommended for deportation, on charges of giving false information to the aliens officer, spreading false reports, and procuring a man to convey a letter to America.

Prisoner pleaded guilty.

It was stated that Samsonov, who was the son of a Russian farmer, was sent to Siberia for life in 1910 for spreading revolutionary doctrines in Russia. He escaped from Siberia in 1915, came to Liverpool, and married an English woman. He worked at the docks.

Prisoner, who was highly educated, wrote revolutionary pamphlets and articles for papers, which he sent to America, and through America to Switzerland for publication. His letters to America were stopped by the censor. He then engaged another Russian to take them to America and post them at New York to Lausanne.

His revolutionary pamphlets contained shocking lying accounts of alleged tortures of conscientious objectors in England, and scurrilous allegations against the British working man.

BRAVE ALDERSHOT LAD

Complimented by Coroner.

Aldershot, Saturday.

"You are a brave little boy; you have acted better than many men who have been before me under such circumstances," said the Aldershot Coroner to a fifteen-year-old lad named Kimber to-day.

Kimber, on returning home, found the door locked and his fourteen-year-old sister with her clothing on fire. He went through the kitchen window, rolled the girl in a rug, and threw water over her till the flames were extinguished. He then took her to a neighbour's house, but she died a few hours later.

The Coroner, Mr Coggins, gave the boy a Treasury note, and most of the jury handed him their fees.

LONDON SOLDIER DROWNED.

London, Saturday.

Private Joseph Asbury, a London man, who joined up a fortnight ago, was drowned in the River Nene yesterday, near Northampton. He was with another soldier in a boat. The other soldier stood up, lost his balance, and the boat capsized. The other soldier was rescued, but Asbury's body has not yet been recovered.

WELSH V.C. HERO DIES OF WOUNDS.

Official intimation has been received that Private James Henry Fynn, V.C., of Bodmin, has died of wounds received in action.

Deceased, who belonged to the South Wales Borderers, won the coveted decoration for great gallantry in action some months ago.

NATIONAL SERVICE FIGURES.

ENROLMENT REACH 250,000.

COMPLETE SUCCESS ANTICIPATED.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association learns on inquiry at the National Service Department that the total number of enrolments up to noon today (Saturday) had reached the figure of a quarter of a million.

It will be remembered that at the outset of the present campaign the number aimed at was mentioned as being half a million, so that Mr N. Chamberlain's task would seem to have been half completed by the result achieved up-to-date.

The rate of enrolments has increased to such an extent during the past week that there are good hopes that the second quarter of a million will be forthcoming in less time than the first.

5500 WOMEN FOR THE LAND.

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HUNS BROUGH

A batch of Huns captured during their retreat b
Official Photograph.

COWARDLY HUNS.

BRITISH WOMAN'S TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

RETURNS HOME A PHYSICAL WRECK.

Rotherham, Saturday.

A thrilling story is told by Mme. Pruvot, o has just returned to the home of her rents at Rawmarsh, near Rotherham, after ing held captive by the Germans since the tbreak of war. She is now a physical eck.

Mme. Pruvot went to France ten years ago governess to a French family, and married ile there, and settled at St Gobain. She ed her freedom to the fact that the Gerans, with too many deported inhabitants feed, recently permitted a number of em to return to the care of their own overnments. When the French Army was bilised Mme. Pruvot's husband was called the colours, and she has heard nothing him since August 11, 1914.

Less than a month later the Huns came d stole everything, and sent her to prison thout trial for a month. She escaped and lked to Charleroi, a distance of a hundred d four miles, and was again arrested by Germans, and sent back to the prison at urni, where her term of imprisonment was reased to three months.

She was brutally treated. With other men she was afterwards deported and subted to vile indignities. On February 25 ne. Pruvot had the gratification of entera train bound for Switzerland on her way England.

She reached Rotherham in an utterly titute condition.

.ONDON COSTER RUNS AMOK.

HARGED WITH KILLING HIS WIFE.

London, Saturday.

he man who ran amok with a sledgeamer in Covent Garden, and when caped was pronounced to be insane, apred at Old Street this afternoon on a rge of killing his wife

he prisoner was Myer Schorenstein, a ermonger, of Whitechapel. Detective ector Wright said the man had been in Giles' Infirmary for a week, but had so recovered that he quite understood that vas charged with murder.

Vhen charged the prisoner said a man ld not wilfully kill his best friend. "My was my best friend." It was the ion of the medical superintendent of the mary that the prisoner might have a re at any time.

remand was granted in order that the lic Prosecutor might appear.

DANGEROUS RUSSIAN.

Ordered To Be Deported.

Liverpool, Saturday.

Liverpool to-day, Timofei Samsonov, ssian Revolutionary, was sent to jail ix months, and recommended for detion, on charges of giving false inforon to the aliens officer, spreading false ts, and procuring a man to convey a to America.

isoner pleaded guilty.

was stated that Samsonov, who was the of a Russian farmer, was sent to Siberia ife in 1910 for spreading revolutionary ines in Russia. He escaped from ia in 1915, came to Liverpool, and maran English woman. He worked at the

soner, who was highly educated, wrote utionary pamphlets and articles for s, which he sent to America, and gh America to Switzerland for publi. His letters to America were stopped e censor. He then engaged another an to take them to America and post at New York to Lausanne.

revolutionary pamphlets contained ing lying accounts of alleged tortures nscientious objectors in England, and lous allegations against the British ng man.

RAVE ALDERSHOT LAD

omplimented by Coroner.

Aldershot, Saturday.

ou are a brave little boy; you have better than many men who have been me under such circumstances," said ldershot Coroner to a fifteen-year-old amed Kimber to-day.

nber, on returning home, found the ocked and his fourteen-year-old sister er clothing on fire. He went through itchen window, rolled the girl in a and threw water over her till the were extinguished. He then took a neighbour's house, but she died a ours later.

Coroner, Mr Coggins, gave the boy asury note, and most of the jury d him their fees.

LONDON SOLDIER DROWNED.

London, Saturday.

ate Joseph Asbury, a London man, oined up a fortnight ago, was drowned River Nene yesterday, near North. He was with another soldier in a The other soldier stood up, lost his e, and the boat capsized. The other was rescued, but Asbury's body has t been recovered.

SH V.C. HERO DIES OF WOUNDS.

al intimation has been received that James Henry Fynn, V.C., of Bodas died of wounds received in action. ased, who belonged to the South Borderers, won the coveted decora or great gallantry in action some ago.

NATIONAL SERVICE FIGURES.

ENROLMENT REACH 250,000.

COMPLETE SUCCESS ANTICIPATED.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association learns on inquiry at the National Service Department that the total number of enrolments up to noon today (Saturday) had reached the figure of a quarter of a million.

It will be remembered that at the outset of the present campaign the number aimed at was mentioned as being half a million, so that Mr N. Chamberlain's task would seem to have been half completed by the result achieved up-to-date.

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CHAPELHALL NURSE HONOURED.

Sister J. M. S. Nelson, of the Lord Derby Military Hospital, Winwick, near Warrington, has just received from the King at Buckingham Palace the Royal Red Cross Decoration. Miss Nelson is a native of Chapelhall, near Airdrie, and her parents reside at Churchill Cottage.

The Lord Derby Military Hospital provides accommodation for about 3000 men, and Sister Nelson has occupied the position of assistant matron. For a short time before going to Woolwich she was attached to the Airdrie and District Nursing Association. She has also served in Stobhill Hospital and in the Glasgow Royal Infirmary.

PAISLEY SOLDIER'S TRAGIC DEATH.

SAD INCIDENT AT EDINBURGH STATION

Paisley, Saturday.

The death was to-day announced of Pte. Thomas Ramsay, of the Scottish Rifles, who died under tragic circumstances at Waverley Station, Edinburgh.

Private Ramsay, who was the eldest son of Mr Wm. Ramsay, potato merchant, Paisley, had been for some months in hospital at Peebles suffering from rheumatic fever, and it had been thought, from his feeling well, that he had sufficiently recovered to enable him to return to his home in Paisley.

He had left Peebles in cheery spirits, but on arriving at the Edinburgh station he became suddenly ill, and collapsed on the platform. Every attention was at once given him, and an ambulance was summoned, but he died before the hospital to which he was being conveyed could be reached.

Private Ramsay was 34 years of age. He had been in France for twenty months, and was wounded, besides suffering from shell shock. He leaves a widow and six children, who reside at 25 Canal Street, Paisley.

MILITARY WEDDING AT KIRRIEMUIR.

Kirriemuir, Saturday Night.

A pretty wedding took place in the Kirk of Cortachy, near Kirriemuir, this afternoon, when Miss Janet Isobel Strachan, younger daughter of the Rev. John Strachan, Cortachy, was married to Mr James Buchanan Hair, of Parkford Oathlaw, late sergeant-major in the Fife and Forfar Yeomanry, and at present at a cavalry officers' training school in England.

The ministers officiating were the bride's father and the Rev. Alexander Ritchie, Oathlaw. The bride was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Annie Strachan and Miss Ina Hair. The bridegroom was supported by Mr R. Rattray, Parkconnon.

BRECHIN MAN FALLS IN ACTION.

Brechin, Saturday.

Another Brechin man, Pte. John Sandeman, who is well known in the West of Scotland, has just fallen in action. He is the eldest son of Mr and Mrs John Sandeman, Victoria Place. Called up in August, 1916, he joined the Royal Scottish Fusiliers, and has been at the front since December.

FLOCK OF SHEEP POISONED.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE NEAR AIRDRIE.

DEATH-DEALING TREES.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A farmer in the eastern district of New Monkland, who does a big business in the wintering of Highland farmers' sheep, has just had a singular experience with a flock of 150 of last year's lambs which were just about to be returned to their owners' farm near Lochgoilhead.

The flock had been brought into a field near the mansion-house garden, preparatory to being driven away next morning. During the night, however, a large number of the sheep had strayed towards the garden, where there was a good deal of shrubbery, and in their half-famished condition the sheep had eaten freely of the leaves of the rhododendron yew trees.

The result was that many of the sheep were found dead and others very ill, having been affected by the poisonous nature of the herbage they had devoured.

A post-mortem examination by a Bathgate veterinary surgeon showed that this had been the cause of death and of the sickness of the others.

Altogether it is said about forty sheep have been poisoned, and that others are more or less seriously affected.

WEST OF SCOTLAND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS.

Glasgow, Saturday.

The annual meeting of the West of Scotland branch of the Association of Mining Electrical Engineers was held to-day in the Royal Technical College, Glasgow—Mr A. B. Muirhead presiding. It was reported that the branch was in a prosperous state, both numerically and financially. For next session office-bearers were appointed as follows:—President, Mr H. A. M'Guffie, Glasgow; vice-presidents, Messrs A. Smellie (New Cumnock) and F. Anslow (Glasgow); treasurer, Mr C. E. Hart (Glasgow); hon. secretary (pro tem), Mr D. Landale Frew, Glasgow; councillors, Messrs A. M'Phail, A. Napier, Wm. Barr, and Wm. Thomson.

COLLIERY MANAGER'S PROMOTION.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Mr John Rodney has been appointed general manager in the Hamilton district to the Udston Coal Company.

At present Mr Rodney is manager at Polton Colliery, belonging to the Lothian Coal Company. He has held that post for some years, and has been distinctly successful in the East of Scotland.

Mr Rodney for many years was oversman at Neilsland Colliery, belonging to John Watson, Ltd. His new appointment carries with it large responsibilities and the management of Udston Colliery, which is on the outskirts of the burgh of Hamilton.

SUGAR SCARCE IN VALE OF LEVEN.

Alexandria, Saturday.

So scarce is the sugar in the Vale of Leven that the Directors of the Vale of Leven Co-Operative Society, Ltd., have decided only to allow half a pound of sugar for each member of the household per week until further notice. This society has over four thousand members, and this week there was a big rush for the sugar at the society's shops in Renton, Alexandria, Bonhill, Balloch, and Jamestown districts. Potatoes are also very scarce in the district.

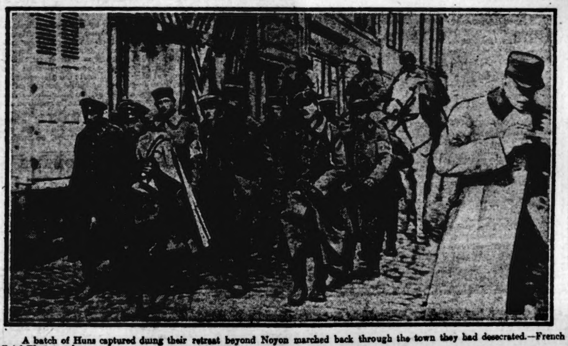
HAMILTON EX-STATION-MASTER'S DEATH.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The death is announced to-day of Mr James H. Millar, who for upwards of thirty years, was stationmaster at Peacock Cross Station, Hamilton, on the N.B. Railway.

A year or so ago Mr Millar left for Northumberland, where he was stationmaster at Kedder Station. He was fifty-seven years of age.

HUNS BROUGHT BACK THROUGH NOYON.



A batch of Huns captured during their retreat beyond Noyon marched back through the town they had desecrated.—French Official Photograph.

GLASGOW HOLIDAY RUSH.

LARGE NUMBERS LEFT ON STATION PLATFORMS.

ROTHESAY AND DUNOON CROWDED.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Glasgow is on holiday this week-end, but the atmosphere of the war still hangs around holiday-making crowds.

While the rush for the coast and country was not nearly so great as in pre-war times, the congestion seemed to be greater to-day because of the fact that the railway companies were not catering for the holidaymakers.

Intending passengers in some cases had to be in the station an hour before their train started to ensure their being accommodated, otherwise there was nothing for it but to wait for the next train or abandon the promised trip. Quite a number philosophically accepted the latter alternative, postponing their week-end at coast or country until a more convenient season.

The rush to the coast was the outstanding feature of the traffic. Some passengers who arrived at the station an hour before the time of departure found themselves too late.

A pleasing feature was that an exception was made in the case of soldiers and sailors on leave, who had just arrived in the city from a distance, and who intended to continue the journey beyond Glasgow. In their case they were allowed to enter the train, even after the full complement of passengers were inside and while a crowd of civilians were standing round the booking office unable to obtain a ticket.

The greatest rush was in the forenoon and in the early hours of the afternoon. Towards evening the demand for accommodation had fallen to something like normal proportions, and all passengers appeared to be able to get away, a condition of affairs which probably followed upon large numbers having made up their minds, after losing one or two trains, not to risk being stranded at the coast on Tuesday morning.

BIG CROWDS AT ROTHESAY.

Rothesay, Saturday.

Notwithstanding restricted travelling facilities and increased fares, Rothesay is maintaining its claim to the position of premier Clyde resort. Since Thursday visitors have been arriving in large numbers, and during Friday and to-day the steamers have been taxed to their utmost capacity. The hydropathics and principal boarding-houses are fully booked up, and private apartments are also well let.

The visitors do not take kindly to the newly-erected turnstiles on the pier, and much grumbling is heard at the delay which occurs when a full boatload of passengers have to be handled. Friends going to meet arrivals by the steamers have now to wait outside the barricade, instead of crowding on to the pier as in former years, and arrivals also find much difficulty in getting through this crowd.

The opening of the turnstiles on Rothesay Pier has incidentally provided an opportunity for the energetic committee of the Bute Red Cross Society to raise additional funds. A prize of £20 has been offered to any person who correctly forecasts the number passing through the turnstiles between 2d April and 31st May, each guess costing the competitor sixpence.

DUNOON BUSY.

Dunoon, Saturday.

To-day is looked upon as the opening of Dunoon's season, when the golden rays begin to penetrate through the long, dark clouds of winter. These rays cannot diffuse their brilliance too quickly or too free, for the past winter may be put down as one of the darkest in Dunoon's history.

What the coming season will bring is doubtful, because many agencies are working against a coast season, although Dunoon will not suffer so seriously as the other places further down the Firth, as it has a better steamer service, and there is not the same trouble in getting from the city as there is to Rothesay.

During the week quite a number of people arrived in the town, and house-letting was reported to be fairly brisk.

POTATO PILGRIMS AT HELENSBURGH.

Helensburgh, Saturday Night.

Another big batch of potato raiders "struck" Helensburgh to-day, coming over from Greenock with the first steamer. Again the venue of the pilgrims was the shop of Mr Brown, a local merchant, who apparently has a big supply on hand. So large was the crowd in front of the premises that the queues of eager purchasers had to be regulated by the police.

Parties from the Vale of Leven, Dumbarton, and Clydebank were also in evidence.

Local shopkeepers, it may be added, have been receiving a liberal share of patronage from the invading host.

FUNERAL OF WELL-KNOWN HIGHLAND LADY.

Aberfeldy, Saturday Night.

The funeral took place to-day of the Hon. Mrs Stewart Menzies of Chesthill, Glenlyon, Perthshire, from Invervar Lodge, Glenlyon, to the private burying ground at Foss. There was a large and representative attendance of mourners, and the funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Father Coogan, Strathtay.

The Hon. Mrs Stewart Menzies of Chesthill was the third daughter of the late Mr Alexander Fraser, 17th Baron Saltoun, and was born in 1840. In 1860 she married Mr John Stewart Menzies of Chesthill.

The Hon. Mrs Stewart Menzies cut the first sod of the Aberfeldy branch railway. Of a very kindly and sympathetic disposition, she took a warm and homely interest in the people on her estate.

AMERICAN INTERVENTION.

WEST FRONT SOLDIERS AND U.S.A.

HOW THEY RECEIVED NEWS OF ENTRY INTO WAR.

War Correspondent Headquarters, France, Saturday Night.

As may be supposed, the most fruitful source of conversation these past few days has been the entry of the United States in the war. I should like to draw a picture of tempestuous enthusiasm on the part of our soldiers, but I should be faithless to my role as a chronicler of events were I to do.

The army as a whole scarcely yet realises the colossal significance of America's participation in the struggle. Nor is this very surprising. The mental vision of the men in the battlefields is largely restricted to the preoccupation of beating the Germans. Clarity of thoughts get blurred and confused by the ceaseless environment of smoke and explosions. It will take some little while for the mighty significance of the thing to soak into the army which has grown so in the habit of regarding America as bent upon keeping out of the war that it certainly needs something like an effort of fancy to grasp the fact that she is now actually in it.

Canadians' Great Enthusiasm.

The Canadians form the exception to this general state of incipient perception. They grasped the glorious truth right away, and their enthusiasm is demonstrative.

I was able yesterday to give to the officers of the South African contingent who were waiting to be inspected by Lieutenant-General Smuts the first news that Congress had voted for a declaration of war, and they more or less musingly admitted that it was jolly good news.

"What difference will it make to us?" was the chief question. For the soldier thinks from the military view point, and his gaze is instinctively directed upon the front line.

I replied that a better way to put it would be to ask "What difference it would make to the Boches."

It is true one officer was boisterously delighted, but I hate to have to qualify this statement by the admission that he had won a bet upon the subject.

Frankly, I think it will take a few days yet for the army as a whole to be talking and thinking, as I may safely conclude people at home were talking and thinking within an hour of receiving the news.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

GERMAN COMMENTS ON U.S.A. ACTION.

Full Text of Wilson's Speech Not Published in Germany.

Rotterdam, Friday.

The full text of Mr Wilson's speech as it appeared here yesterday seems not to have been published in the German papers, which, however, received and published sections as forwarded from Holland. Such passages as that explaining that the U.S. is not at war with the German people but German tyranny have been duly published and commented on.

The most amusing article in the "cheer up" vein has been perpetrated by the Conservative Kreuz Zeitung, which explains to its readers that America's coming in is really rather lucky for Germany, because she will be able to pay such a huge war indemnity.

Major Moraht fills a column with abuse of President Wilson for his statement regarding German submarine methods. Describing this passage of the speech he says:—It is the most repulsive document ever drawn up in connection with military matters during the present struggle. It is unequalled for its hypocrisy and unprincipled mendacity.

In the middle of his long tirade, which is curiously unlike the pretended indifference of the directly inspired press, he interjects the strange remark "Germany must and will hold out, only it is desirable that there should be unity in Germany itself."

KING'S MESSAGE TO WILSON.

"Civilisation Will Owe Much to Decision."

London, Saturday.

The following telegram has been sent by the King to the President of the United States:—

> I desire on behalf of the Empire to offer my heartfelt congratulations to you on the entry of the United States of America into the war. The great ideals so nobly set forth in your speech to Congress, the moral not less than the material results of this declaration are incalculable, and civilisation itself will owe much to the decision at which in the greatest crisis of the world's history the people of the great Republic have arrived.—George, R.I.

AMERICANS SEIZE ALL WIRELESS STATIONS.

Washington, Saturday.

The President has ordered the seizure of all wireless stations on American territory.

The Government will operate those needed for naval communication, and close the others.

The President in another proclamation announces that German insurance companies doing business in the United States will not be interfered with in any way.

Orders have been issued mobilising the navy, including the regular establishment, the Naval Reserve, the Naval Militia, and the newly organised Power Boat Coast Patrol.

7500 SHELLS IN ONE DAY.

SHELLING OF RHEIMS.

BERLIN ADMITS THE OUTRAGE.

London, Saturday Night.

In the Berlin communique received to-night admission is made of the senseless shelling of Rheims,—an open town in the Champagne—though, as might be expected, Berlin attempts to justify the outrage.

The Berlin version is as follows:—

> Batteries, ammunition dumps, and works of fortifications in Rheims, the existence of which has been revealed by photographs taken by our airmen, together with collections of troops which had been observed in the same city, were brought effectively under our fire.

The French official report, and the expert commentator's communique received to-day, also deal with the shelling of Rheims as follows:—

> Official Report.—In the course of a bombardment directed yesterday by the enemy on the town of Rheims several fires broke out. Some ten civilians, including three women, were killed.
>
> The Paris Commentator.—To avenge himself for his repeated defeats the enemy once more bombarded the open town of Rheims, which he lusts to destroy completely.

7500 SHELLS HURLED ON RHEIMS.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The French official report to-night says:—

There were rather lively artillery actions in the course of the day at various points of the front notably between the Somme and the Oise to the south of the Aillette and in the region to the north-west of Rheims.

In the Argonne an enemy coup de main upon our trenches in the Aile Valley was repulsed after lively fighting.

According to fresh information the Germans during the day and night of yesterday threw 7500 shells on Rheims. Fifteen persons of the civilian population were killed, and many others wounded.

ARTILLERY BUSY BETWEEN LENS AND ARRAS.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon:—

Western Theatre.

From Lens to Arras the artillery duel continued, except for short intervals, with undiminished intensity.

In the region on both sides of the Somme there were numerous engagements between small detachments.

The French shelled St Quentin, near L'Affaux, north-east of Soissons. The French attack failed.

Along the Aisne and on the Aisne-Marne Canal firing increased in intensity on several occasions.—(Admiralty, per Wireless Press.)

BIG GUN BATTLE ON THE SOMME.

French Make Fresh Progress.

Paris, Saturday.

The following official communique was issued this afternoon:—

To the east and the west of the Somme the artillery duel has been violent in the region of Dallougrugies without infantry action.

There were patrol encounters to the east of the Lower Coucy forest.

We have made fresh progress to the north of Landricourt.

In the region to the north of Soissons a German reconnaissance was caught under our fire and dispersed.

In the sector of Chivres, to the north-west of Berry-au-Bac, there was great activity of the artillery on both sides.

A German attack on our positions to the south of Ville-au-Bois, repulsed by our machine guns, was unable to reach our lines at any point.

To the east of Sapigneul the grenade fighting has continued to our advantage.

On the left bank of the Meuse we made a successful surprise attack at Avacourt Wood.

We carried out some destructive work, and brought back some material.

The night was calm everywhere else.

FOR FREE RUSSIA.

Enthusiastic Send Off to Russian Troops.

Petrograd, Saturday.

A splendid send-off was given to the first troops which started for the front since the revolution.

Workmen distributed several thousand roubles among the soldiers. The band played the Marseillaise on the way to the station.

The troops carried red banners bearing such inscriptions as "For Free Russia," "For the Future Republic," "Down with William," "War to Victory."

Units formed of ex-policemen and gendarmes are bein gsent to the front.

Not only at Moscow but at Samara, Rybinsk and other towns troops departing for the front went off amid scenes of fervent patriotic enthusiasm.

Rioting is reported in some districts of the Samara Government, the peasants demanding immediate appropriation of the land.

Lieutenant-General Sir John G. Maxwell, General Officer Commanding the Chief Northern Command, at Newcastle yesterday presented military medals to soldiers and the relatives of deceased soldiers. The British Army, he said, was now stronger than ever before, and he was convinced the enemy was not stronger.

GERMAN GUNBOAT BLOWN UP.

350 OF CREW PRISONERS

Washington, Saturday.

The German gunboat Cormoran, interned at Guam, in the Ladrone Archipelago, Polynesia, has been blown up.

The Cormoran refused to surrender to the American forces, and was destroyed by her crew. Two German warrant officers and five men of the crew were killed by the explosion; 20 officers, 12 warrant officers, and 321 men were taken prisoners by the Americans.

The Press Association adds: — The Cormoran was an unprotected vessel of 1630 tons, built in 1892. She was heavily armed for her size, carrying eight 4-inch, five other guns, and two torpedo tubes.

When new she was said to have a speed of seventeen knots.

For some years she has been employed in policing and surveying work in the Pacific.

Washington, Saturday.

The War Department issues the following statement regarding the German casualties on the Cormoran:—32 officers and 321 men taken prisoner, 4 men missing.

DUTCH AND ARMED MERCHANTMEN.

REPLY TO BRITISH NOTE.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Dutch Government, in its reply to the British Government on the subject of armed merchantmen, adheres to its decision that the latter will not be allowed to enter Dutch ports.

What steps, if any, the British Government will now take in the matter is not known. In the meantime, however, Great Britain has agreed to release the Dutch grain vessels which have been at Halifax, and to allow them to return home without calling at a British port.

BLACKGUARD HUN PIRATES.

Leave British Sailor to Drown.

Paris, Saturday.

M. Marcel Hutin, in the Echo de Paris today, records an incident which furnishes a new illustration of German blackguardism and hatred for Britain.

The British steamer Thracia was torpedoed recently by a German submarine not far from the French coast. Seven men, including an apprentice, managed to cling to an upturned ship's boat, which was half-broken. Four of them were wounded.

Two hours later, when the apprentice alone held on the submarine came to the surface at a distance of about fifty yards, and someone on board her in excellent English called out a string of questions as to the name of the torpedoed vessel, the nature of her cargo, where she was from, and whither bound, &c. These questions asked, the speaker proceeded to indulge in threats and insults to the effect that he had a mind to use his machine gun, but a slower death would be good for an Englishman.

The little apprentice, still clinging to the boat, was picked up twelve hours after the Thracia was sunk. He is the sole survivor of the crew.

PREMIER'S SON WEDDED.

Glasgow Lady as Bride.

Bath, Saturday.

Great public interest was centred in the wedding of Major Richard Lloyd George, Royal Engineers, the eldest son of the Premier, to-day, in Bath Abbey, to Miss Roberta Freeman M'Alpine, youngest daughter of Mr Robert M'Alpine, J.P., of the Croft, the Green, Totteridge, Herts.

The Prime Minister and Mrs Lloyd George were both present.

The route from the Empire Hotel to the Abbey was lined with troops, and the large crowds that had assembled cheered the Premier as he walked back from the church. The Rector of Bath, Prebendary S. A. Boyd, officiated, and the service was choral.

The bride wore an exquisite gown of white charmeuse, with empire tunic of silver lace, and semi-court train. She carried a bouquet of lily of the valley.

Miss Meegan Lloyd George and Miss Nida M'Alpine were bridesmaids.

Miss Roberta M'Alpine is a daughter of Mr Robert M'Alpine, head of M'Alpine & Sons, of Glasgow and London. She is 19 years of age Since leaving school she has been nursing at a V.A.D. hospital at Barnet.

LATEST WIRES.

The German night official report says:—Rainy weather prevailing, the artillery activity in the West was less intense than that on preceding days.

The Belgian communique issued yesterday says there has been artillery activity over the whole Belgian front by day and night.

In the wooded Carpathans and south of Stanislau Russian reconnoitring detachments made futile advances against our lines, says the Austrian communique.

The Amsterdam Telegraaf states that Dutchmen who have recently returned from Essen that an explosion occurred at Krupp's on Tuesday last. Ashell which had just been filled exploded, causing numerous other shells to explode. Thirty-eight workmen were seriously injured.

The Turkish communique states that on the Diala front the retreat of the British and Russians before our front continues. In the Caucasus attempts of strong detachments of enemy scouts at two points were repulsed. There is no event of importance to record on the other fronts.

The Congress of the Constitutional Democratic Party opened yesterday at Petrograd. The agenda deals with the following subjects:—The revision of the party programme as regards the political regime in Russia, the Constituent Assemby, and the attitude of the party towards the war.

COWARDLY HUNS.

BRITISH WOMAN'S TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

RETURNS HOME A PHYSICAL WRECK.

Rotherham, Saturday.

A thrilling story is told by Mme. Pruvot, who has just returned to the home of her parents at Rawmarsh, near Rotherham, after being held captive by the Germans since the outbreak of war. She is now a physical wreck.

Mme. Pruvot went to France ten years ago as governess to a French family, and married while there, and settled at St Gobain. She owed her freedom to the fact that the Germans, with too many deported inhabitants to feed, recently permitted a number of them to return to the care of their own Governments. When the French Army was mobilised Mme. Pruvot's husband was called to the colours, and she has heard nothing of him since August 11, 1914.

Less than a month later the Huns came and stole everything, and sent her to prison without trial for a month. She escaped and walked to Charleroi, a distance of a hundred and four miles, and was again arrested by the Germans, and sent back to the prison at Fourni, where her term of imprisonment was increased to three months.

She was brutally treated. With other women she was afterwards deported and subjected to vile indignities. On February 25 Mme. Pruvot had the gratification of entering a train bound for Switzerland on her way to England.

She reached Rotherham in an utterly destitute condition.

LONDON COSTER RUNS AMOK.

CHARGED WITH KILLING HIS WIFE.

London, Saturday.

The man who ran amok with a sledgehammer in Covent Garden, and when captured was pronounced to be insane, appeared at Old Street this afternoon on a charge of killing his wife

The prisoner was Myer Schorenstein, a costermonger, of Whitechapel. Detective Inspector Wright said the man had been in St Giles' Infirmary for a week, but had so far recovered that he quite understood that he was charged with murder.

When charged the prisoner said a man would not wilfully kill his best friend. "My wife was my best friend." It was the opinion of the medical superintendent of the infirmary that the prisoner might have a relapse at any time.

A remand was granted in order that the Public Prosecutor might appear.

A DANGEROUS RUSSIAN.

Ordered To Be Deported.

Liverpool, Saturday.

At Liverpool to-day, Timofei Samsonov, a Russian Revolutionary, was sent to jail for six months, and recommended for deportation, on charges of giving false information to the aliens officer, spreading false reports, and procuring a man to convey a letter to America.

Prisoner pleaded guilty.

It was stated that Samsonov, who was the son of a Russian farmer, was sent to Siberia for life in 1910 for spreading revolutionary doctrines in Russia. He escaped from Siberia in 1915, came to Liverpool, and married an English woman. He worked at the docks.

Prisoner, who was highly educated, wrote revolutionary pamphlets and articles for papers, which he sent to America, and through America to Switzerland for publication. His letters to America were stopped by the censor. He then engaged another Russian to take them to America and post them at New York to Lausanne.

His revolutionary pamphlets contained shocking lying accounts of alleged tortures of conscientious objectors in England, and scurrilous allegations against the British working man.

BRAVE ALDERSHOT LAD

Complimented by Coroner.

Aldershot, Saturday.

"You are a brave little boy; you have acted better than many men who have been before me under such circumstances," said the Aldershot Coroner to a fifteen-year-old lad named Kimber to-day.

Kimber, on returning home, found the door locked and his fourteen-year-old sister with her clothing on fire. He went through the kitchen window, rolled the girl in a rug, and threw water over her till the flames were extinguished. He then took her to a neighbour's house, but she died a few hours later.

The Coroner, Mr Coggins, gave the boy a Treasury note, and most of the jury handed him their fees.

LONDON SOLDIER DROWNED.

London, Saturday.

Private Joseph Asbury, a London man, who joined up a fortnight ago, was drowned in the River Nene yesterday, near Northampton. He was with another soldier in a boat. The other soldier stood up, lost his balance, and the boat capsized. The other soldier was rescued, but Asbury's body has not yet been recovered.

WELSH V.C. HERO DIES OF WOUNDS.

Official intimation has been received that Private James Henry Fynn, V.C., of Bodmin, has died of wounds received in action.

Deceased, who belonged to the South Wales Borderers, won the coveted decoration for great gallantry in action some months ago.

NATIONAL SERVICE FIGURES.

ENROLMENT REACH 250,000.

COMPLETE SUCCESS ANTICIPATED.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association learns on inquiry at the National Service Department that the total number of enrolments up to noon today (Saturday) had reached the figure of a quarter of a million.

It will be remembered that at the outset of the present campaign the number aimed at was mentioned as being half a million, so that Mr N. Chamberlain's task would seem to have been half completed by the result achieved up-to-date.

The rate of enrolments has increased to such an extent during the past week that there are good hopes that the second quarter of a million will be forthcoming in less time than the first.

5500 WOMEN FOR THE LAND.

London, Saturday Night.

We are officially informed that 5500 women had applied for enrolment in the Women's Land Army up to Saturday midday. These applications come from all over the country, and the figures show such a steady increase that those who wish to be amongst the first ten thousand enrolled for this great national work must put in their applications at once.

Women who enrol now will have the advantage of following the growth of the crops from the time when the land is ploughed and ready for the seed until the harvesting, and will be correspondingly more valuable to the farmers and the country next year than those who join up later.

The need for women on the land is so great that the first ten thousand must be followed by other tens of thousands, and it is certain that large numbers will be needed even after peace is declared and until demobilisation is complete.

Help will be given after the war to all who wish to stop on the land, and there will be co-operation with the Dominions, so that women who have done well and found farm life suits them will be given opportunities of taking up land.

GIRL POSES AS A MAN.

Strange Case in Court.

London, Saturday.

At West London to-day there was an interesting sequel to a charge of obtaining food and lodging by false pretences made against a defendant who gave his name as Harry Eric Taylor (16), a chauffeur.

When remanded last week he was sent to Brixton Prison, where it was discovered that "he" was a girl, and she was then sent on to Holloway. To-day the girl appeared in the dock wearing a blue serge suit and a man's coat, and when asked what was her real name she replied Ethel Taylor.

The evidence showed that, smartly dressed as a man, she obtained food and lodgings in Hammersmith, representing she was a chauffeur to a captain in the R.N.A.S. and was wrecked in the Laconia. She left the next morning, taking away half-a-crown and a photograph of the landlady's daughter.

She was subsequently discovered trying to obtain lodgings in the next street by similar statements. When arrested she admitted she had not been on the Laconia, but came from Canada as a third-class passenger.

She was remanded for further inquiries.

YOUNG LADY'S DEATH.

Verdict of Misadventure.

London, Saturday.

The inquest to-day on the body of Baroness Kathleen Hermione Emily von Eckardstein, aged nineteen, stepdaughter of Colonel Weigall, M.P., who died under anæsthetic while being operated upon by a London specialist on Monday last for removal of the tonsils, resulted in a verdict of death from misadventure. The post-mortem examination revealed that the cause of death was heart failure, set up by a condition of status lymphaticus, which the pathological expert could not have diagnosed before death.

No blame was attached to anyone.

WOMAN AND INFANT KILLED.

Strange Aeroplane Mishap.

London, Saturday.

An officer of the Royal Flying Corps in descending this morning at Walsall into a garden fronting some cottages collided with Fanny North, an elderly woman, carrying an infant, and killed both.

The aviator was not seriously injured, but the machine was badly damaged.

NAVAL APPOINTMENTS.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

Admiral Sir Richard Poore, Bart., K.C.B., C.V.O., has been placed on the retired list from the 3d April, at his own request, in order to facilitate the promotion of junior officers.

The following consequent promotions have been made from the same date:—

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles H. Coke, K.C.V.O., to be admiral.

Vice-Admiral Hugh P. Williams, retired, and Vice-Admiral Charles E. Kingsmill, retired, to be admirals on the retired list.

Rear Admiral Charles E. Anson, M.V.O., to be vice-admiral.

Captain George P. W. Hope, K.C.B., A.D.C., to be rear admiral.

PRUSSIAN WHO SOLD "BLIGHTY" RECORDS.

UTHORITIES WIND UP HIS BUSINESS IN GLASCOW.

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

As a sequel to the recent campaign against enemy aliens in Glasgow, it is announced that the business of Hendrie & Co., gramophone and music dealers, 213 New City Road, 8 Dalmarnock Road, and 849 Govan Road, Govan, is now being wound up by order of the Board of Trade under the "Trading with the Enemy Amendment Act, 1916."

This was one of the cases brought to light by Mr William Le Queux during his series of remarkable investigations in Scotland, the results of which were published exclusively in "The Post Sunday Special." In the following article Mr Le Queux gives his views on this latest development.

MY investigation of the enemy alien scandals in Scotland, the results of ich were recently published in "The Post nday Special," have, on account of the pular indignation they created, stirred up authorities to action.

At the conclusion of the articles Sir Ed- rd Carson, as chairman of the Enemy In- ence Committee, promised that action uld be taken, but almost immediately he nt to office at the Admiralty, and left the acy to my friend, Mr Joynson Hicks, P.

Of all members of the House of Commons dy and eager to crush out the Hidden nd, Mr Joynson Hicks is the one strong sonality who, probably more than anyone e, has upset Germany's plots in our midst. is due to Mr Joynson Hicks that action now being taken against the enemy alien Scotland.

"Why should these Huns wax fat in Glas- w? Of what use is the Advisory Com- ttee in Edinburgh?" exclaimed Mr Joyn- Hicks when I put to him the case of l Burgdorff, the full-blooded Prussian om I had exposed in these columns as ping a commercial school in Buchanan eet, Glasgow, and training and advertis- "typists for the Admiralty."

Happily, by the efforts of the Enemy In- nce Committee, Burgdorff was interned, surely we may pause to ask ourselves ther in war any Briton would have been wed to conduct a commercial school at l, and train the youth of Germany for onsible secretarial official posts in the man Admiralty.

'The Post Sunday Special' has done ndid work in exposing the enemy aliens Scotland," said Lord Leith of Fyvie when, day recently, I sat with him in St nes' Place. "I read every line of your osures. And more especially was I im- sed by the case of that gramophone ler who trades in Glasgow under the ne of 'Hendrie's Gramophone Stores.' business is a scandal. We must see what be done. If Hun banks in London are ng wound up, why not such businesses other places?"

he Case of the Gramophone Dealer.

erhaps I may recall the facts regarding ndrie & Company. In the course of my uiries in Glasgow I found gramophone s established at 213 New City Road, at Govan Road, and 8 Dalmarnock Road. Hendrie" I discovered to be the alias one Heinricht, a Prussian born in Mag- urg, and who had never paid his five- nd fee and become naturalised as a ton. Oh! the farce of it all! Commenc- life as a humble clerk with a knowledge English, he had come to this country in service of a German concern, which, by way, I had the pleasure of assisting to press, and in due course he set up in ness for himself in Glasgow and married lasgow girl.

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Dated this 31st day of March, 1917.
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149 West George Street, Glasgow.

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"Of course," he said, "I am not the sole proprietor of this business."

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Further, there are other cases of Huns in Glasgow, of whom we may expect to hear something of interest ere long.

WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

CALL TO LENZIE MINISTER.

Nairn, Saturday Night.

The vacancy committee of the Nairn U.F. High Church have unanimously agreed to recommend to the congregation that the Rev. J. Gardiner Smart, Lenzie U.F. Church, be appointed minister in succession to the Rev. Robert Wilson, who recently accepted a call to Shawlands U.F. Church, Glasgow.

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HUNS BROUGHT

A batch of Huns captured duing their retreat bey
Official Photograph.

PRUSSIAN WHO SOLD "BLIGHTY" RECORDS.

UTHORITIES WIND UP HIS BUSINESS IN GLASGOW.

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

As a sequel to the recent campaign against enemy aliens in Glasgow, it is announced that the business of Hendrie & Co., gramophone and music dealers, 213 New City Road, 8 Dalmarnock Road, and 849 Govan Road, Govan, is now being wound up by order of the Board of Trade under the "Trading with the Enemy Amendment Act, 1916."

This was one of the cases brought to light by Mr William Le Queux during his series of remarkable investigations in Scotland, the results of which were published exclusively in "The Post Sunday Special." In the following article Mr Le Queux gives his views on this latest development.

Y investigation of the enemy alien scandals in Scotland, the results of ich were recently published in "The Post nday Special," have, on account of the pular indignation they created, stirred up authorities to action.

At the conclusion of the articles Sir Ed- rd Carson, as chairman of the Enemy In- ence Committee, promised that action ould be taken, but almost immediately he nt to office at the Admiralty, and left the acy to my friend, Mr Joynson Hicks, P.

Of all members of the House of Commons dy and eager to crush out the Hidden nd, Mr Joynson Hicks is the one strong sonality who, probably more than anyone , has upset Germany's plots in our midst. is due to Mr Joynson Hicks that action now being taken against the enemy alien Scotland.

"Why should these Huns wax fat in Glas- ? Of what use is the Advisory Com- tee in Edinburgh?" exclaimed Mr Joyn- Hicks when I put to him the case of l Burgdorff, the full-blooded Prussian om I had exposed in these columns as ping a commercial school in Buchanan et, Glasgow, and training and advertis- "typists for the Admiralty."

Happily, by the efforts of the Enemy In- nce Committee, Burgdorff was interned, surely we may pause to ask ourselves ether in war any Briton would have been wed to conduct a commercial school at l, and train the youth of Germany for ponsible secretarial official posts in the man Admiralty.

'The Post Sunday Special' has done ndid work in exposing the enemy aliens Scotland," said Lord Leith of Fyvie when, day recently, I sat with him in St nes' Place. "I read every line of your osures. And more especially was I im- sed by the case of that gramophone ler who trades in Glasgow under the ne of 'Hendrie's Gramophone Stores.' business is a scandal. We must see what be done. If Hun banks in London are ng wound up, why not such businesses other places?"

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CHAPELHALL NURSE HONOURED.

Sister J. M. S. Nelson, of the Lord Derby Military Hospital, Winwick, near Warrington, has just received from the King at Buckingham Palace the Royal Red Cross Decoration. Miss Nelson is a native of Chapelhall, near Airdrie, and her parents reside at Churchill Cottage.

The Lord Derby Military Hospital provides accommodation for about 3000 men, and Sister Nelson has occupied the position of assistant matron. For a short time before going to Woolwich she was attached to the Airdrie and District Nursing Association. She has also served in Stobhill Hospital and in the Glasgow Royal Infirmary.

PAISLEY SOLDIER'S TRAGIC DEATH.

SAD INCIDENT AT EDINBURGH STATION

Paisley, Saturday.

The death was to-day announced of Pte. Thomas Ramsay, of the Scottish Rifles, who died under tragic circumstances at Waverley Station, Edinburgh.

Private Ramsay, who was the eldest son of Mr Wm. Ramsay, potato merchant, Paisley, had been for some months in hospital at Peebles suffering from rheumatic fever, and it had been thought, from his feeling well, that he had sufficiently recovered to enable him to return to his home in Paisley.

He had left Peebles in cheery spirits, but on arriving at the Edinburgh station he became suddenly ill, and collapsed on the platform. Every attention was at once given him, and an ambulance was summoned, but he died before the hospital to which he was being conveyed could be reached.

Private Ramsay was 34 years of age. He had been in France for twenty months, and was wounded, besides suffering from shell shock. He leaves a widow and six children, who reside at 26 Canal Street, Paisley.

MILITARY WEDDING AT KIRRIEMUIR.

Kirriemuir, Saturday Night.

A pretty wedding took place in the Kirk of Cortachy, near Kirriemuir, this afternoon, when Miss Janet Isobel Strachan, younger daughter of the Rev. John Strachan, Cortachy, was married to Mr James Buchanan Hair, of Parkford Oathlaw, late sergeant-major in the Fife and Forfar Yeomanry, and at present at a cavalry officers' training school in England.

The ministers officiating were the bride's father and the Rev. Alexander Ritchie, Oathlaw. The bride was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Annie Strachan and Miss Ina Hair. The bridegroom was supported by Mr R. Rattray, Parkconnon.

BRECHIN MAN FALLS IN ACTION.

Brechin, Saturday.

Another Brechin man, Pte. John Sandeman, who is well known in the West of Scotland, has just fallen in action. He is the eldest son of Mr and Mrs John Sandeman, Victoria Place. Called up in August, 1916, he joined the Royal Scottish Fusiliers, and has been at the front since December.

FLOCK OF SHEEP POISONED.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE NEAR AIRDRIE.

DEATH-DEALING TREES.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A farmer in the eastern district of New Monkland, who does a big business in the wintering of Highland farmers' sheep, has just had a singular experience with a flock of 150 of last year's lambs which were just about to be returned to their owners' farm near Lochgoilhead.

The flock had been brought into a field near the mansion-house garden, preparatory to being driven away next morning. During the night, however, a large number of the sheep had strayed towards the garden, where there was a good deal of shrubbery, and in their half-famished condition the sheep had eaten freely of the leaves of the rhododendron yew trees.

The result was that many of the sheep were found dead and others very ill, having been affected by the poisonous nature of the herbage they had devoured.

A post-mortem examination by a Bathgate veterinary surgeon showed that this had been the cause of death and of the sickness of the others.

Altogether it is said about forty sheep have been poisoned, and that others are more or less seriously affected.

WEST OF SCOTLAND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS.

Glasgow, Saturday.

The annual meeting of the West of Scotland branch of the Association of Mining Electrical Engineers was held to-day in the Royal Technical College, Glasgow—Mr A. B. Muirhead presiding. It was reported that the branch was in a prosperous state, both numerically and financially. For next session office-bearers were appointed as follows:—President, Mr H. A. M'Guffie, Glasgow; vice-presidents, Messrs A. Smellie (New Cumnock) and F. Anslow (Glasgow); treasurer, Mr C. E. Hart (Glasgow); hon. secretary (pro tem), Mr D. Landale Frew, Glasgow; councillors, Messrs A. M'Phail, A. Napier, Wm. Barr, and Wm. Thomson.

COLLIERY MANAGER'S PROMOTION.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Mr John Rodney has been appointed general manager in the Hamilton district to the Udston Coal Company.

At present Mr Rodney is manager at Polton Colliery, belonging to the Lothian Coal Company. He has held that post for some years, and has been distinctly successful in the East of Scotland.

Mr Rodney for many years was oversman at Neilsland Colliery, belonging to John Watson, Ltd. His new appointment carries with it large responsibilities and the management of Udston Colliery, which is on the outskirts of the burgh of Hamilton.

SUGAR SCARCE IN VALE OF LEVEN.

Alexandria, Saturday.

So scarce is the sugar in the Vale of Leven that the Directors of the Vale of Leven Co-Operative Society, Ltd., have decided only to allow half a pound of sugar for each member of the household per week until further notice. This society has over four thousand members, and this week there was a big rush for the sugar at the society's shops in Renton, Alexandria, Bonhill, Balloch, and Jamestown districts. Potatoes are also very scarce in the district.

HAMILTON EX-STATION-MASTER'S DEATH.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The death is announced to-day of Mr James H. Millar, who for upwards of thirty years, was stationmaster at Peacock Cross Station, Hamilton, on the N.B. Railway.

A year or so ago Mr Millar left for Northumberland, where he was stationmaster at Kedder Station. He was fifty-seven years of age.

HUNS BROUGHT BACK THROUGH NOYON.

A batch of Huns captured during their retreat beyond Noyon marched back through the town they had desecrated.—French fficial Photograph.

GLASGOW HOLIDAY RUSH.

LARGE NUMBERS LEFT ON STATION PLATFORMS.

ROTHESAY AND DUNOON CROWDED.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Glasgow is on holiday this week-end, but the atmosphere of the war still hangs around holiday-making crowds.

While the rush for the coast and country was not nearly so great as in pre-war times, the congestion seemed to be greater to-day because of the fact that the railway companies were not catering for the holiday-makers.

Intending passengers in some cases had to be in the station an hour before their train started to ensure their being accommodated, otherwise there was nothing for it but to wait for the next train or abandon the promised trip. Quite a number philosophically accepted the latter alternative, postponing their week-end at coast or country until a more convenient season.

The rush to the coast was the outstanding feature of the traffic. Some passengers who arrived at the station an hour before the time of departure found themselves too late.

A pleasing feature was that an exception was made in the case of soldiers and sailors on leave, who had just arrived in the city from a distance, and who intended to continue the journey beyond Glasgow. In their case they were allowed to enter the train, even after the full complement of passengers were inside and while a crowd of civilians were standing round the booking office unable to obtain a ticket.

The greatest rush was in the forenoon and in the early hours of the afternoon. Towards evening the demand for accommodation had fallen to something like normal proportions, and all passengers appeared to be able to get away, a condition of affairs which probably followed upon large numbers having made up their minds, after losing one or two trains, not to risk being stranded at the coast on Tuesday morning.

BIG CROWDS AT ROTHESAY.

Rothesay, Saturday.

Notwithstanding restricted travelling facilities and increased fares, Rothesay is maintaining its claim to the position of premier Clyde resort. Since Thursday visitors have been arriving in large numbers, and during Friday and to-day the steamers have been taxed to their utmost capacity. The hydropathics and principal boarding-houses are fully booked up, and private apartments are also well let.

The visitors do not take kindly to the newly-erected turnstiles on the pier, and much grumbling is heard at the delay which occurs when a full boatload of passengers have to be handled. Friends going to meet arrivals by the steamers have now to wait outside the barricade, instead of crowding on to the pier as in former years, and arrivals also find much difficulty in getting through this crowd.

The opening of the turnstiles on Rothesay Pier has incidentally provided an opportunity for the energetic committee of the Bute Red Cross Society to raise additional funds. A prize of £20 has been offered to any person who correctly forecasts the number passing through the turnstiles between 2d April and 31st May, each guess costing the competitor sixpence.

DUNOON BUSY.

Dunoon, Saturday.

To-day is looked upon as the opening of Dunoon's season, when the golden rays begin to penetrate through the long, dark clouds of winter. These rays cannot diffuse their brilliance too quickly or too free, for the past winter may be put down as one of the darkest in Dunoon's history.

What the coming season will bring is doubtful, because many agencies are working against a coast season, although Dunoon will not suffer so seriously as the other places further down the Firth, as it has a better steamer service, and there is not the same trouble in getting from the city as there is to Rothesay.

During the week quite a number of people arrived in the town, and house-letting was reported to be fairly brisk.

POTATO PILGRIMS AT HELENSBURGH.

Helensburgh, Saturday Night.

Another big batch of potato raiders "struck" Helensburgh to-day, coming over from Greenock with the first steamer. Again the venue of the pilgrims was the shop of Mr Brown, a local merchant, who apparently has a big supply on hand. So large was the crowd in front of the premises that the queues of eager purchasers had to be regulated by the police.

Parties from the Vale of Leven, Dumbarton, and Clydebank were also in evidence.

Local shopkeepers, it may be added, have been receiving a liberal share of patronage from the invading host.

FUNERAL OF WELL-KNOWN HIGHLAND LADY.

Aberfeldy, Saturday Night.

The funeral took place to-day of the Hon. Mrs Stewart Menzies of Chesthill, Glenlyon, Perthshire, from Invervar Lodge, Glenlyon, to the private burying ground at Foss. There was a large and representative attendance of mourners, and the funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Father Coogan, Strathtay.

The Hon. Mrs Stewart Menzies of Chesthill was the third daughter of the late Mr Alexander Fraser, 17th Baron Saltoun, and was born in 1840. In 1860 she married Mr John Stewart Menzies of Chesthill.

The Hon. Mrs Stewart Menzies cut the first sod of the Aberfeldy branch railway. Of a very kindly and sympathetic disposition, she took a warm and homely interest in the people on her estate.

"SUMMER" TIME NOW!

ALTERING GLASGOW'S PUBLIC CLOCKS.

EXPERT'S BUSY HOURS.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Mr Short, the expert who is responsible for the 200 public clocks in Glasgow, will have a comparatively easy task in changing the two hundred clocks to correspond with summer time. He had the benefit of admirable arrangements made last year, when the hands on every dial accorded with the Summer Time Act when the citizens were leisurely walking to church on Sunday morning.

It may be remembered that last year the hands of several clocks in private premises were not altered until the establishments were opened on the Monday morning, but to-day quite a number of clocks were altered before the premises were closed in the afternoon, the proprietors in most cases taking the precaution of placing a notice bearing the words "Summer time" above the dial.

Probably one factor which weighed with the proprietors who "took time by the forelock" was the fact that, Monday being the Spring Holiday, the clocks, if not altered today, would have remained at Greenwich time until Tuesday morning.

The majority of the two hundred public clocks in the city are electrically controlled, but that does not apply to those within the "added area" — the portion of the city which was incorporated by the Boundaries Act of 1912—and it was in motoring from one end of the city to the other that Mr Short spent the late hours of to-night and will spend the small hours of to-morrow morning.

DUNDEE GIRLS' ESCAPADE.

Breaking Open Gas Meters.

Dundee, Saturday.

The escapade of three young women who ran away from a rescue home at Lochee was told Sheriff Neish at Dundee to-day.

Catherine Anderson, Mary Riddell, and Ann Clark, whose ages range from sixteen to eighteen, pleaded guilty to having broken into two houses and stolen 8s 11d from gas meters, while Anderson and Clark further admitted stealing two metal watches from one of the houses.

Mr W. F. Mackintosh, the Procurator-Fiscal, informed his Lordship that the girls had recently ran away from the Rescue Home at Lochee, and had been going about the streets since.

His Lordship sentenced them to sixty days' imprisonment.

ABERDEEN OFFICER KILLED.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

Lieut. William Terriff, of the Gordon Highlanders, who was only 23 years of age, and very popular while in the city, has been killed in action, the news reaching Aberdeen to-day.

A son of Mr and Mrs William Terriff, Newlands, Glasgow, he enlisted at the outbreak of war, and, after a period of training, proceeded to France, where he proved a very keen soldier. Lieut. Terriff was wounded in June of last year. After being invalided home he made a satisfactory recovery, and little more than a week ago returned to the front.

The news of his death comes with the greater surprise and poignancy on that account.

RAID ON FOOTBALL PAVILION.

Paisley, Saturday.

The sequel to a raid by boys on the pavilion of Johnstone F.C. was heard at Paisley Sheriff Court to-day.

Five thirteen-year-old boys—John James M'Faddan, David Erskine, Francis M'Kenna, Michael Hayes, and Robert Hutchison—admitted having broken into the pavilion and stolen, among other things, two pairs of football boots, two footballs, three towels, a half-bottle of whisky, and a half-bottle of port wine.

Previous convictions were admitted by all the boys with the exception of Hutchison, M'Faddan having four and Erskine and M'Kenna three each.

The Procurator-Fiscal said accused were a source of great trouble to the police, as they were never out of mischief. All of them played truant from the school on Thursday. One of them climbed on to the roof of the pavilion, crept in through a ventilator, and then let his companions in.

Hon. Sheriff Abercrombie said he had no option but to send M'Faddan, Erskine, and M'Kenna to a reformatory for four years. The other two he put on probation for six months.

TOMMY'S REPLY TO THE "HYMN OF HATE."

Interesting Sequel to "Post Sunday Special" Article.

To-night at the concert in the King's Theatre, Edinburgh, in aid of the Royal Scots' Comforts Fund, the band of the 3d Royal Scots will give an interpretation of the British Tommy's reply to the "German Hymn of Hate."

This has been composed by Mr J. E. Grace, the bandmaster of the 3d Royal Scots, who had the idea suggested to him by reading a recent article by Boyd Cable in "The Post Sunday Special," in which the writer humorously described the reception given by Tommy to the "Hymn of Hate."

The band, it is interesting to note, has already raised the substantial sum of £1300 for the benefit of the widows and orphans and prisoners of war of the Royal Scots.

Aberdeen Royal Northern Agricultural Society's Show, which ranks next in importance to the "Highland" in Scotland, is not to be held this summer.

BEARSDEN MINISTER'S APPEAL TO TRIBUNAL.

HIS CALLING UP "UNNECESSARY."

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

At the Dumbartonshire County Area Tribunal to-day some very interesting cases came up.

Application was made for the exemption of the Rev. H. Watt, Bearsden United Free Church, who had got a calling up notice. The agent stated that this was an ordinary-placed minister, and he could not understand why the military had called him up at all.

Sheriff M'Diarmid (the military representative)—The question is whethr this man comes under the Military Service Act, and that is a question for the Civil Courts.

The Chairman—It is evidently one of the numerous mistakes the military make. There is no doubt that he is not under the Military Service Act. We will mark the claim "unnecessary."

A Father of Ten.

A man with ten of a family wrote that he was unable to attend, but he left his case to be considered upon its merits.

The case was continued for substitution.

The military asked for the withdrawal of exemption held by a shipyard worker of forty-one and a half years, whose time-keeping was stated to be very bad, and lately he had not been working at all.

The man stated he had rheumatics in the back.

The case was continued for medical examination.

A Teacher's Application.

Old Kilpatrick School Board asked for exemption for a science master. He had five brothers on service. Exemption was granted till June, that the man might sit the final examination for his B.Sc. degree.

The military secured the withdrawal of exemption granted to a gardener, who had been selected by the Kirkintilloch Burgh School Board to supervise work of forty boys who had undertaken to work a field laid out in plots.

A man stated he worked on the nightshift in Glasgow as a scone and roll baker, and during the day carried on business as an ironmonger and hardware merchant at Bearsden. Glasgow Tribunal had withdrawn his exemption.

The case was continued for medical examination.

Working Like Slaves.

When a farmer, appealing for a man, mentioned the extent of the ground cultivated, and the stock, the Chairman exclaimed in surprise—"How do you manage it?"

Farmer—We have just to work like slaves early and late.

Chairman—I wish they would all work like that.

Exemption granted.

NEWS OF A LEITH SKIPPER.

"SAFE AND WELL" IN GERMANY.

Leith, Saturday.

To her great relief Mrs Seaton Hall, 90 Hawthornvale, Leith, has received information that her husband, Skipper Seaton Hall, is not dead but a prisoner of war in Dulmen Camp, Germany. The informant is the gallant skipper himself, who states that he is "safe and well."

Skipper Hall was taken prisoner by the Germans while in command of a steam trawler, which was sunk by an enemy submarine. Naturally Mrs Hall was extremely anxious, but received much comfort from the kindly interest shown by a great many people.

POPULAR ATHOLL SOLDIER WOUNDED.

Ballinluig, Saturday.

Mr Alexander Macqueen, governor Logierait Poorhouse, Ballinluig, has been officially informed that his second eldest son, Sergeant Alexander Macqueen, of the Black Watch, is dangerously ill in hospital in France. Mr Macqueen has left for France.

Sergeant Macqueen has been with the Black Watch since mobilisation. He went to France with his regiment in May, 1915, and was wounded exactly a year ago, when he was invalided home. He left again for France in January of this year.

STREET FATALITY AT AIRDRIE.

CHILD RUN DOWN BY MOTOR CAR.

Airdrie, Saturday Night.

A sad accident happened in Motherwell Street, Rawyards, Airdrie, this afternoon.

A lady chauffeur was driving a Coatbridge and Airdrie merchant's commercial car, delivering groceries, &c., when she observed a little boy in front. She immediately swerved the car to one side to avoid him, but did not see that another boy was on the street at the part she swerved to. This boy was struck by the front of the car and run over, sustaining injuries that were so serious that he died in a few minutes. His name was Arthur Higgins, jun., aged two years and ten months, son of Arthur Higgins, 11 Buttrey Square, Rawyards.

Mrs Mitchell, who resides at 106 Budhill Avenue, Shettleston, has been notified that her husband, Private John Mitchell, of 13th Battalion, Royal Scots, has been awarded the French Medaille Militaire for gallantry on the field in France. He was decorated on the field.

Pte. Mitchell enlisted on 7th September, 1914, and has been through many engagements, including Loos. Prior to joining up he was employed in the North British Bottle Works, Shettleston. His parents, who have another son serving his country in the Highland Light Infantry, reside at 517 St Vincent Street, Glasgow.

WANTED INTO THE FLYING CORPS,

But Was Sent to the H.L.I.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A young man named Frank Love was brought before a special Justice of Peace Court at Airdrie this afternoon on a charge of absenting himself without leave from the H.L.I., which regiment he had just been assigned at Hamilton.

Accused said he had been in Harland & Wolff's employment in Glasgow, and got a transfer from the Munitions Court to Beardmore's at Parkhead, but instead of taking up work there he had gone to the recruiting depot to join the Flying Corps.

The military authorities there had sent him to the H.L.I., and he refused to go to that corps. He was due to report at Hamilton on Monday, but he wanted to get into the Flying Corps.

The Court informed him that, being classed A, he had no choice, and they remanded him to await a military escort for the H.L.I.

BLACK WATCH CASUALTIES

Methil, Saturday Night.

Intimation has been received of the death from wounds of Private Thomas Bissett, Black Watch, son of Mr William Bissett, Trinity Place, Leven. He was previously wounded in the throat in July, and had returned again to the firing line. He was about 25 years of age, and was employed as a joiner in Durie Foundry, Leven, before enlisting.

Sergeant James Wishart, Black Watch, whose home was in Methil, has also died of wounds. He was awarded the military medal for conspicuous gallantry on the field. He was employed as a coal trimmer before enlisting at Methil Docks.

"THE THREE MACGREEGORS."

A trio of plucky Hamilton young ladies—Misses Nancy Templeton (inset), Nellie Templeton, and Meg Lothian—who are now in France as hut builders. These sturdy Scottish maidens are popularly known as "The Three Macgreegors" amongst the English girls working alongside them. They are the first Scottish lassies to volunteer for this necessary work in France.

COAL RESOURCES OF SCOTLAND.

IMPORTANT SUGGESTION TO GOVERNMENT.

Glasgow, Saturday.

At a largely-attended meeting of the Mining Institute of Scotland, held in Glasgow to-day, Mr R. W. Dron, mining engineer, Glasgow, made an important suggestion in the direction of testing the possibilities of Lanarkshire as a future coal-bearing area.

He pointed out that the great additions which were being made to the iron and steel works in Lanarkshire had made the early consideration of this question of fuel supply more imperative. The Lanarkshire splint coal on which the Scottish blast furnaces were established was almost exhausted, and it must be replaced by coal from which coke could be manufactured.

Coal Seams in Clyde Valley.

There was a belief among geological experts that coal seams of good coking quality and thickness were to be found in the Clyde valley area, particularly between Lesmahagow and East Kilbride.

It seemed to him that the only way to settle this question was by a series of deep bores. This was a thing which ought to be done by the State now that it had become the owner of all the collieries. (Applause.)

In relation to the interests which were at stake, the expenditure on the necessary bores would be quite insignificant. During the last three years there had been a great awakening as to the duties and responsibilities of the State.

As matters now stood, he thought it would be quite easy for the Government to extend its operations of control so as to take possession of the deep seams in an area of about fifty square miles in the Clyde valley — an area which probably contained four or five hundred million tons of coal. (Applause.)

Leased Out in Blocks.

Having proved this area by deep boring, arrangements could be made to lease it out in large blocks on terms which would be fair and reasonable to the present owners. Considering the amount of capital involved in the iron and steel industry, and the importance of putting the fuel supply of these works on a sound basis for the future, it seemed to him that this was a subject which should receive earnest attention.

JOYFUL NEWS FOR MOTHERWELL FAMILY.

A WELCOME POSTCARD FROM GERMANY.

Motherwell, Saturday.

There was joy in a Motherwell household this morning.

Lance-Corporal Wm. Paterson, H.L.I., who has been missing since 13th February, has sent a postcard to his parents informing them that he is a prisoner of war in Germany.

Lance-Corporal Paterson was attached to the machine gun section, and on the date in question it was known that a number of the section had been taken prisoner by the enemy.

The absence of any information regarding Lance-Corporal Paterson gave rise to ominous forebodings, which, happily, have been dispelled by the arrival of the fateful postcard this morning.

Lance-Corporal Paterson, whose brother is serving in Egypt, writes from Dulmen, Westphalia, and asks that food parcels might be sent. Thanks to Lady Hamilton of Dalzell's Prisoners of War Fund the first parcel for the Motherwell lad is now on its way. Lance-Corporal Paterson was previously wounded and gassed.

COATBRIDGE LICENSE-HOLDERS SUMMONED TO COURT.

Excitement in the "Trade."

Coatbridge, Saturday.

A circular has been issued by the Town Clerk of Coatbridge requesting every license-holder in the town to attend personally the annual sitting of the Licensing Court on Tuesday first. -The members of the "Trade" are somewhat alarmed at this somewhat unusual demand, and considerable excitement prevails in the town. The reason for calling upon every individual license holder to attend the Court is not generally known.

The circular issued by the Town Clerk is in the following terms:—"In accordance with Regulation 11 of the Regulations and Rules of the Licensing Court of this burgh, adopted by the Court on 26th April, 1904, and with reference to your application for a renewal of your certificate for the ensuing year, I am instructed by Bailie Adam Smith, a member of said Court, to intimate to you that your personal attendance is required at the ensuing general meeting of the Licensing Court for the Burgh, to be held in the Police Court Hall, Municipal Buildings, on Tuesday, the 10th day of April, at twelve o'clock noon."

EDINBURGH WOMAN'S PRANK.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

"A very silly prank," was Sheriff Guy's comment on the behaviour of a woman who was brought before him to-day at Edinburgh Sheriff Court.

Having got considerably the worse of drink, the woman went to a friend's house, and seeing there the uniform of a sailor, she put it on and then went out on the streets, where she was followed about by a large crowd. The uniform, which consisted of trousers, tunic, and oilskin coat, belonged to a leading seaman in the navy.

The Sheriff, remarking that fortunately such offences were rare, fined the woman five shillings.

Glasgow U.F. Presbytery are in favour of the appointment of women as deacons.

GERMANY CANNOT HOLD OUT

BEYOND THE END OF THE YEAR.

PERTHSHIRE M.P. ON THE FOOD SHORTAGE.

Perth, Saturday.

The annual meeting of the Perthshire Liberal Association was held in the Liberal Club, Perth, this afternoon—Mr G. K. Smith, president, in the chair. The annual report was submitted and adopted, and office-bearers were re-elected.

Mr W. Young, M.P. for the division, in addressing the meeting, said that these were critical days of the war, and either to excite undue optimism or to engender an unjustifiable pessimism would be equally unpatriotic. (Applause.) He made no prophecy of the duration of the war. The end might be nearer than they supposed, but prudence demanded that they should take the long view. Although he might be allowed to express a personal view he did not see how Germany could possibly last but beyond the autumn or the end of the present year.

Our Food Shortage.

There was one aspect of the war on which he should like to lay special emphasis. In every sense it had become a war of endurance, and the supreme triumph might not be won so much in the trenches as in the workshops, on the farms, and in the homes of Great Britain. To-day the civilian counted for as much as the soldier. It might not now be an easy matter greatly to increase their fighting man-power, but it was possible to add vastly to those other factors which in their essence were the true basis of military superiority. He meant those elements which lay at the root of the economic stability of nations.

There was no use blinding themselves to the fact that they as a nation were materially the poorer as the result of the war, or that such aspects of the war as the German submarine campaign were imposing a serious drain on their national resources. He did not mean to say they were on the verge of starvation, but it was no use blinking or evading the fact that there was a grave shortage of food, and that that shortage was likely to increase instead of diminish unless herculean efforts were made to combat it. That was where the rural sections of East Perthshire could play their part.

Prohibition and—Revolution.

Mr Stewart, Carse of Gowrie, asked Mr Young's views on the drink question. He did not know how the Government were dilly-dallying.

Mr Young said that in his opinion if they attempted absolute prohibition at the present time they would have a revolution, which would be disastrous to the carrying on of the war. It was all very good to say it was possible in a place like Blairgowrie or lyth, but they had to remember that in large areas such as Glasgow and munition centres, where men were working night and day, and were sweating like horses, they could not carry it in these districts.

FIFE CHILDREN MEET DEATH

Under Painful Circumstances.

Methil, Saturday.

George Allison, the four-year-old son of Private Alex. Allison, K.O.S.B., Methil, while living at Oswald Place, Leven, on a short stay, accidentally fell down the stair this afternoon. The little fellow broke his neck, and death was instantaneous.

Three years ago another son of Private Allison fell from Leven Bridge into the river and was drowned.

Another sad affair occurred at Windygates, when Thomas Husband (4), son of Mr Arthur Husband, Kennoway Road, was run over by a motor car and instantly killed. He had only recently returned home after having been in a hospital for an attack of fever.

FLAG DAY FOR IRISH SOLDIERS.

Cardenden, Saturday Night.

The first flag day for the season was held throughout the parish to-day on behalf of Irish prisoners of war. This is the first collection taken in the district on behalf of Irish soldiers, while nearly all other regiments have benefited by flag days. The collectors have met with generous support from the people, and a substantial sum is anticipated. The local troop of Boy Scouts rendered valuable assistance.

FOR RUN-DOWN PEOPLE.

The condition of being "run-down" is one that doctors do not recognise as a disease; the physician of to-day who gets his training in a hospital where severe disorders only are encountered knows little about it. But those who are run down in health know it is not a fancied affliction.

The expression "run-down" comes from the feeble action of an unwound clock, and the comparison is a good one. Applied to health, it means a condition in which all the bodily functions are enfeebled. Appetite fails, the digestion is impaired, the nerves are impoverished the complexion becomes pale, there is no animation, but rather worry and mental depression. Fatigue is a constant symptom.

No particular organ being affected, you must look for relief to the blood, as it circulates everywhere. Improvement in the blood is quickly felt throughout the entire system, and Dr Williams' pink pills for pale people are the best and most convenient blood builders. As your blood becomes rich and red, the various organs regain their tone and the body recovers its vigour. If you have any or all of the above symptoms try the tonic treatment with Dr Williams' pink pills, but never buy a substitute.

FREE.—Send a postcard for a Health Guide and other matters to follow to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.

MONK WHO COST THE CZAR HIS THRONE.

GERMANY'S HIDDEN HAND IN RUSSIA.

Gregory Rasputin as the Kaiser's Catspaw.

BY ANNA PAULOPETROFF, Formerly of the Royal Opera House, Petrograd.

I HAVE devoted some attention to the interference exercised by Rasputin in ecclesiastical matters, because the conclusion I had come to after some years of patient watching was that his final aim was to obtain and misuse some high position in the Orthodox Church. To effect this end it would have been necessary to ordain him a priest, and that step was precluded by his scandalous way of living, and by his total failure to observe any of the forms of religious worship.

His profession of religion was accompanied by a claim to be beyond and above all moral and Church laws; he attended no place of worship. I have heard him say he showed lesser humans the path they should follow, but such conventions "do not bind a man like me." Yet, because he had filled so many important ecclesiastical posts with his nominees, he was able to employ the power of the Church to augment enormously the hold he had upon the credulous and ignorant section of the community.

For instance, shortly after he was recalled to Petrograd by the Czarina, having been banished by Stolypin, a "miracle" was arranged for his benefit which could only have been worked with the sanction of the Procurator of the Holy Synod himself. No Ikon is held in more esteem in the poorer quarters of Petrograd than that of St Mary the Healer, which one may see, drawn in a very distinctive conveyance, passing along the streets of the slums when there is any epidemic raging. Its appearance brings comfort to the afflicted, and gives them a courage which helps the doctors in no small degree in their ministrations.

How the "Miracle" Was Worked.

This vehicle, which every Russian can recognise by sight in an instant, pulled up before the door of Rasputin's house. The driver, apparently, was making strenuous efforts to induce the horses which drew it to go forward, but they stood immovable. A crowd quickly gathered, and then the excited driver explained what he maintained was a "miracle."

"This is the third time," he declared, "that my horses have refused to pass this particular house. I know not who lives here, but I am sure he must be a man of the utmost holiness, otherwise this could not happen"

For hours he remained at the same place, explaining to each fresh relay of passers-by the nature of the "miracle." The news flew like wildfire through the city, and every maimed, blind, or cancerous sufferer was encouraged to believe that a new and wonderful curative agency existed there in the Corokhovaya.

"We will take you to Grichka; he will cure you," the friends of the afflicted said in chorus, and on the next day the procession of the maimed, the halt, and the blind started to the house of Grichka—the familiar name by which Rasputin was called by the workers of Petrograd. The charlatan had made elaborate preparations for their coming. A gipsy orchestra played weird tunes in the large apartment where he held his famous gatherings, and a pathetic procession of sufferers passed in quick rotation under his hands, many of them professing instant relief as the result of a half-minute's "treatment."

Lived Like a Prince.

His style of living was now that of a prince of the land. He maintained a large staff of servants, and drove in a troika drawn by three of the most magnificent and well-matched horses that Petrograd could boast. He had two large motor-cars in addition to the electric brougham which was his favourite conveyance. He ate and drank of the choicest delicacies of the season, and entertained lavishly.

The source of the money which furnished his ostentation was readily apparent to me. All day long he was besieged by petitioners who sought his influence; and they knew better than to come with empty hands. Company promoters asking monopolies, generals seeking advancement, churchmen on the same errand, dancers and singers from the opera, society ladies, manufacturers, journalists, artists; the procession seemed never ending. He treated them according to his humour, and his need of money at the moment.

He purchased a seaside villa at Yalta, in the Crimea, not far from Livadia, the favourite retreat of the Czar himself. His appearance at the annual naval bazaar at Yalta, where the Czarina and the young Grand Duchesses themselves held a stall, created no little comment; as did the fact that he appeared at some of the festivities arranged by the Imperial family during their residence at this summer resort.

The proofs of his influence with the Czarina, of which he continually boasted, now began to multiply. None caused more resentment than the fact that his daughter, who had been roughly brought up by her peasant mother, who remained at Pokrovsky, now shared at Czarskoe Seloe the apartments set aside for the younger Grand Duchesses, and was treated in all respects as though she were one of them.

Her appearance in the schoolroom brought about the resignation of Madamoiselle Sophie Tutchev, a maid-of-honour belonging to one of the most respected families in Russia. She had been appointed governess to the Grand Duchesses Olga and Tatiana, a post she was eminently qualified to fill, but the appearance of this girl in such proximity, and the excuse it gave to Rasputin for being continually in the schoolroom, brought about a clash of opinion between her and the Czarina, which resulted in her leaving the Court.

Mlle. Tutchev had come into contact with me on several occasions when I performed at fashionable charity performances, and after leaving Court made me her confidante. I was able to gain from her some valuable information about the nature of the influence Rasputin wielded in the bosom of the Imperial family, and of the disastrous effect he exercised upon the nerves and intellect of its members.

The Czarina's Illusion.

About this period the ordinary behaviour of the Czarina was unlike that of a sane being. One of her obsessions, created by the deliberate fraud of Mdlle. Vyrobova, was that she had become invisible. The maid of honour very cunningly produced this illusion by refraining from rising when she entered an apartment, and by behaving as though the Empress were not present. Her surprise when her mistress addressed her must have been well assumed, for she was a consummate actress.

Later, she induced others to imitate her behaviour, on the plea that it was necessary to humour the Czarina. In this way she caused an immense amount of distress to the unbalanced mind of the Empress, who really believed herself invisible, and had recourse, as usual, to Rasputin in her trouble. It was quite easy for him, with the connivance of Vyrobova and her friends, to cure the silly woman of a malady from which she only suffered at the instance of wicked persecutors, and thus he again obtained credit as a miracle worker.

Rasputin and the Camarilla of German Adventurers.

These are instances of the malign influence he exerted, and I was able to gather convincing evidence of many such. His immediate object was apparent enough, but what I was seeking was evidence of an ulterior motive. The clue to such a motive was furnished by his growing intimacy with the camarilla of German adventurers who dominated the Court more and more as time went on. I sought actual evidence that he was playing the game of Germany to the detriment of Russian interests, but I was unable to furnish more than intangible suspicions. The only actual exercise of his influence that I could establish had relation to ecclesiastical, and not to political matters.

At this juncture it was decided that I should travel to his native place of Siberia in order to investigate upon the spot the accounts which were current of his activities there, and to compare them with his own frequent boastings of the wonderful things that happened during his periodical retreats to that part of the world.

Of these boastings I had heard more than enough, since he was continually urging me to leave Petrograd and retire to what he termed his "great religious establishment" in Pokrovsky. He was kind enough to offer me the post of one of the twelve "Sister Disciples," who, according to his account, collaborated with him there in pursuit of the "path of grace."

All Petrograd hummed with legends of this Siberian Palace of his, but it is hardly necessary to say that I never swallowed the bait to my curiosity which he held out in so fantastic a fashion; and it is a pity others could not say the same as I.

The Priest's Sordid Home.

My visit to Siberia was made while he was absent in his Crimean villa at Yalta. I found Pokrovsky a dirty, repellant hamlet, with no trace of a marble palace or of any of the other wonders he attributed to it. Rasputin's wife still remained there with his son, Dmitri, and the younger of his two daughters. Their life was the primitive one of the well-to-do Siberian peasant; a sordid, dissipated existence without one touch of romance to refine it.

The major part of his time in Siberia was spent, however, in Tobolsk, whither I journeyed on my mission of investigation.

From Tobolsk I was summoned to return to Petrograd in haste, because the evidence of treachery we were seeking against Rasputin had been obtained by another agent. He was, therefore, to be brought to solemn trial by our society, and I was needed to give evidence against him of the misdeeds I had traced to his agency. I was able to take with me another witness against Rasputin, a woman whom I had encountered in Tobolsk, whose real name and station in life must always remain hidden. She appears in history as a peasant woman called Guseva. Who she really was I am not yet at liberty to state. Nor can I disclose the reason which had filled her with just hatred of the mock monk.

To my surprise I found the chief witness at the trial was Ilya Kousmitch, a young man whom I had known for years, and despised as a jackal to the evil monk. It had never crossed my mind that his mission in life ran on parallel lines with my own, so well had he played his part, and so closely had his secret been kept. The admirable manner in which he had concealed his real nature for so long was rewarded in the end, when Rasputin chose him as his sole companion on a secret journey he made in the latter part of the month of April, 1914.

"I am going," Rasputin condescended to explain, "where they speak nothing but German, and I have need of someone who can make plain to important men what I would have, and who can tell me what they in turn would have of me. I have chosen thee, Ilya, and it is a great honour from me to thee. Remember what are the rewards for him who knows how to keep a close tongue, and remember also the punishment I send to him who blabs of my affairs."

Rasputin's Secret Errand to Germany.

They left Petrograd at dead of night, travelling in a special train westwards across the border into Germany, their destination being the Kaiser's East Prussian estates at Rominton. There the German Emperor himself, with Von Wedell, his Chief of Secret Police, were waiting in a shooting-box to interview the man who was now at the head of the dark forces that lurked in the shadow of the Russian Throne.

Rasputin partook of a solid meal in a room to which he was shown on arrival, and drank copiously as he ate. Afterwards he dressed elaborately for the coming interview, saying no word to Ilya except that he must only speak when bidden by himself.

"Be deaf and dumb to all others, even the Emperor," enjoined the Starets. He had put on his famous cloak of camel-hair, girt with a rough piece of rope, and on his bare feet he wore the rough sandals that he pretended to use on his pilgrimage. The arrangement of his beard and hair was a matter of further care, and then, after a last draught of champagne, he rang the bell.

It was answered by a man in civilian clothes, obviously a police agent. Indeed, all the attendants on the Kaiser at Rominton on that day were members of his Secret Service.

"Tell him I am ready," said Rasputin, in his broadest Russian dialect.

Obsequiously enough the man led the way to the large living-room, where the German Emperor stood stiffly by the fire of logs, looking with his piercing eyes at the advancing monk.

"Thou hast sent for me," loudly began Rasputin, while he still advanced. "What is it that thou requirest of one so humble?"

He had spoken in his best Russian accent, and the Kaiser understood him perfectly. But the intolerable arrogance of the second person singular—an impudence not resented by the Czarina nor by the Little Father himself—was something that this strong man would not allow.

He looked in the eyes of the other, with a look of supreme contempt and dislike. Rasputin, for his part, gave him back look for look, turning on him that insolent gaze by which he managed to throw down the eyes of women of the loftiest birth, and men of the highest position.

The contest of stares had lasted a full minute, when the Kaiser turned angrily to Von Wedell, who stood behind him at his left elbow—

"What is it the dog says?" he growled.

The insult missed the monk, who understood no word of German.

"You are here to interpret," said Wedell to Ilya. "Tell His Majesty what the father wishes to say."

Ilya obeyed Rasputin's instructions, and made as though he had not heard.

There was another silence, and then Rasputin spoke again.

"I have come with a plain errand," he said. "I am prepared and able to do the part required of me. Who else is ready, and when is it to be?"

The Emperor turned to the fire, and gazed frowningly into it; then he motioned both his visitors to be seated, and threw himself into a big chair.

"Tell him I must hear it in German," he said coldly to Ilya, but speaking his funny Russian, so that the Starets understood him.

"Say it," urged Rasputin. "On Ilya we are wasting time."

At once the two men—the Emperor and the unlettered peasant—plunged into a long conversation, using Ilya as mouthpiece. As a silent witness, Von Wedell stood behind the chair of his master.

Hatching the Plot.

Rasputin quickly enumerated the forces in Russia upon which Germany could depend in a war with Russia. With remarkable ability he sketched in a few words a scheme for paralysing the war machine and crippling from Petrograd the efforts of the Russian armies and the generals commanding them.

"We ho'd them in a vice," he said, "unless the Czar is moved to interfere. And that we will prevent. I and the Empress Alix, "the German woman" as they call her behind her back."

He grinned impudently at the Kaiser's frown at this liberty.

"But we must see our way ahead," the monk urged. "We must know when and how you are acting. We can do nothing in the dark."

The Kaiser nodded. "You will tell him more at the proper time," he ordered Von Wedell.

"But the price for my help?" queried the mock monk. "Let us stick to business."

"You shall have what you ask," affirmed the Kaiser, "the money and—the other thing."

There was one period in this conversation when Ilya had allowed himself to turn away his face from the speakers. But he did so of set purpose. A man well trained in his own business, he had set the chair he occupied where, by a turn of his head, he could see the principals in this strange conference reflected in a small mirror upon the wall.

He saw what he expected. As soon as his head was turned away, Von Wedell raised his eyebrows questioningly, and pointed with his hand at the interpreter. To this unspoken query Rasputin answered grimly by pointing the forefinger of his right hand downwards, a significant gesture which caused the Kaiser his first look of amusement through the interview.

Von Wedell was evidently not satisfied, however, and at the close of the interview he took Rasputin aside into another room, where another officer was in waiting, who, Ilya fancied, knew the Russian language. At all events they held ten minutes' animated conversation.

Escaped From the Traitor.

Before dawn had broken, Rasputin and Ilya were speeding back to the Russian border, and within twenty-four hours Ilya had escaped from the traitor, and was already on his way beyond the Russian border again, travelling under protection of the Society to the safety of Switzerland.

Such, in brief, was the main evidence upon which the man Rasputin was condemned to death by a secret but impartial tribunal of the truest friends Russia has ever had. Other evidence, including that which I had to offer, and that of the woman I call Guseva, was also heard. It supplied good reason for the decision made that the carrying out of the sentence should be entrusted to Guseva.

The selection of women for the honourable task of ridding Russia of this veritable scourge was dictated by several considerations. Chief among them was the proved wariness of Rasputin himself where men were concerned. He went armed always, and had no superior in the use of the automatic pistol, a weapon in the use of which he had perfected himself by daily practice. The flight of Ilya had alarmed him in no

The daughters of the Ex Czarina—The Grand Duchesses Maria, Tatjiana, Anastasia and Olga.

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

The penny diary now costs twopence.

Distribution of sugar by card is proposed for Edinburgh.

Clyde river steamer sailings for the season have now started.

Leys Castle, Inverness, is to be used as a Red Cross hospital.

A Queensland flag has just been presented to Glasgow High School

Last year Glasgow spent £70,000 on the treatment of consumption

Arrangements have been made for shows on Glasgow Green at the Fair.

Some East Coast fishermen are making as high as £20 per week just now.

Women Workers in controlled establishments are to be granted advances in wages.

There will be no band performances in the Glasgow parks on Monday, the Spring Holiday.

Visitors to Loch Lomond Park will not now be able to get refreshments within the grounds.

A flag day on 21st April is to be held in Scotland in support of the Railway Benevolent Institution.

The sum contributed by Scottish teachers to war relief funds to date has reached a total of £41,562.

The "Maclaurin" Bursary—worth £110 per annum—is going a-begging at Edinburgh University.

A book containing 200 lines of verse in Burns' own handwriting sold for £415 at the Red Cross sale in London.

Miss Myers has gifted to the Saltcoats Literary Society the library of her brother, the late Mr J Napier Myers.

The pupils in the manual instruction class in Battlefield Public School, Glasgow, are making 100 crutches for wounded soldiers.

What was formerly a public-house in Gourock has just been converted into a much-needed Soldiers' and Sailors' Rest Club.

Lord Provost Don, Dundee, has been invited by the War Office to form one of a party which is shortly to visit the British Army in France.

Of 34 candidates who passed the final examinations for M.B. and Ch.B. at Glasgow University 23 are to serve in the army and four in the navy.

Mr Nicol Paton Brown has presented to Kelvinside U.F. Church a peal of eight bells in memory of the "Boys" of the Glasgow and Kelvinside Academies and of Kelvinside U.F. Church who have fallen in the war.

GERMANY'S HIDDEN HAND—Contd.

small degree, for he had made one of his customary disappearances from Petrograd. I found, on inquiry, that his followers had been given to understand that the Starets had departed to the solitudes in order to mortify the flesh, and to meditate. Our next news of him was from his native village, whither Guseva, along with a companion, followed him. By this time we had received confirmation of the monstrous plot in which he was engaged, by no less an event than the assassination of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand at Sarajevo.

The Attempt on Rasputin's Life.

The climax was reached with a simplicity which almost stunned those who saw it worked out under their very eyes. Guseva's companion had stationed herself at the little railway station of the village, while Guseva herself, dressed in rags and looking like any other village woman, kept watch over the house where Rasputin lived. The Starets came out, accompanied by his son Dmitri as bodyguard, and the pair walked along the straggling village street in the direction of the Post Office. Guseva confronted them opposite the railway station, and Dmitri, who carried an automatic pistol openly in his hand, stopped to speak to her. The Starets, after one rapid glance, turned his back on the pair; when she struck him with a kitchen knife, once on the shoulder, and again in the breast as he lay on the ground.

The woman was seized, and loudly proclaimed the reason of her action as they took her off to jail. Since that day nothing has been seen or heard of her. She was never tried; she simply disappeared from mortal ken.

The Starets was removed to Tyumen, where he was received in a hospital. To this place came Mdlle. Vyrobova to nurse him, bringing with her by special train the Czar's own physician, Professor Serge Federof. In their train came many other notables from the circle that hedged in the Czarina.

The attack on Rasputin was made on July 6, 1914, and on July 14 the news was circulated that Rasputin had died of his wounds. I had concealed myself at Tyumen to watch the course of events, and knew that this report was quite untrue, since the Starets was making rapid progress toward recovery. I therefore made my way back to Petrograd to warn my friends that another "miracle" was in course of preparation, and to concert such steps as might be found possible for discounting it when its consummation should be attempted.

On arrival at Petrograd I found Europe on the eve of war. The momentous events of the last days of July, 1914, made such matters as the continued existence of Rasputin insignificant for the time being. The announcement that he was not dead after all was publicly made, but fell entirely flat. We had all far more engrossing considerations; and Rasputin was allowed to recover his health, and to make his reappearance in Petrograd without any of the charlatanism that had been intended by his friends and fellow-conspirators.

No sooner had he settled down in his old quarters than his pernicious activities were engaged in more pro-German plotting, of which evidence was apparent, even in the very first months of the war.

NEXT WEEK—New Light on Rasputin's Death—His Alleged Spirit at Seances Held by His Accomplices.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

THE IMPROVED WAR OUTLOOK.

EMPIRE LEADERS AND IRELAND.

(Over "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

LONDON is very quiet under the influence of the Easter Holidays. Very few people have gone out of town consequent on the suspension of holiday trips. Nevertheless everyone is exceedingly cheerful, and it cannot be doubted that the prevailing mood is due to the improved war outlook brought about by America's entrance into the struggle.

It is unfortunate that Parliament should have had to adjourn without passing any resolution welcoming the appearance of the Stars and Stripes on the side of the Allies, but the message King George has despatched to President Wilson admirably expresses the feelings of the Empire at seeing the entire British-speaking race arrayed in arms against Germany.

It is recognised that America will have many difficulties to encounter in equipping herself to play the part which she desires to fill in the conflict, and not the least of these difficulties will be the trouble that is to be anticipated from her large German-speaking population.

It is already clear from the declaration made by President Wilson that these people will suffer no interference so long as they observe a strict neutrality, but anything in the nature of a German rising will have to be firmly dealt with. As to this, the comment may be recalled of an American statesman who, when reminded of the number of Germans in the Unites States, significantly observed that American cities were also excellently well equipped with lampposts.

Colonial Premiers and Irish Settlement.

Even the Imperial War Cabinet has adjourned over Easter, and it is announced that the Colonial representatives in London are occupying themselves during the recess in visiting the different pro-Colonial training camps and hospitals in different parts of the country.

It is said that the Dominion Premiers have as yet made no arrangements for returning to their own countries. There is a disposition in some quarters to associate this intervention with the Government desire that the Colonial representatives should be invited to assist in any effort that is made to effect a solution of the Irish problem.

This, of course, would make it necessary for Sir Robert Borden and his colleagues to remain in London considerably longer then they anticipated or intended. Nobody doubts, however, that they will waive questions of personal convenience if by extending their stay in London they are likely to do anything to promote a settlement of the Irish question.

More Potato Disappointments.

The Board of Agriculture is coming in for a deal of abuse this Eastertide. Hundreds of allotment holders had been looking forward to spending their Good Friday and Easter Monday on the pleasurable task of digging miniature trenches and manning them with row on row of khaki-coloured potatoes. But the potatoes have not arrived.

The Board of Agriculture has taken the allotment holders' money but have not delivered the goods.

It is no use Mr Bathurst telling them that the seeds they are to receive are of the main crop variety, which can be planted out any time this month. The enthusiasts who have taken up an allotment with a zealous desire to increase the food production of the country had made up their minds that they were going to plant the seeds this Easter, and they refuse to be comforted. Nor is their chagrin in any degree lessened by the irritating "I-told-you-so" of the worldly-wise who put no more faith in Government Departments than in Princes.

Daylight Saving Doubly Popular.

If daylight saving was popular last year it is assuredly doubly popular now. The weather, it is true, hardly suggests summer time, but all the allotment holders are rejoicing exceedingly at the prospects of getting an additional hour every evening for work on their patches.

Never before have the waste spaces of London displayed so much activity. Men who a year ago you saw going off to the links with their golf clubs slung across their shoulders are now sallying forth with spade and fork, intent on increasing the food production of the country.

On one recreation ground which has been broken up for potatoes I saw hundreds of men at work. A cynical individual who passed by cheerfully offered to bring out his gramophone to encourage them.

"Yes, and we will have 'Tipperary,'" was the rueful retort of one digger as he looked gloomily at the long vista of green turf which awaited his spade and fork.

Why this Mystery?

For unconscious humour the message out by the Press Bureau late on Friday night, with reference to the extermination of rats and sparrows, would really be hard to beat.

The message was preceded by an intimation sometimes attached to important despatches, that on no account was the statement to appear before Saturday morning. In view of the fact that no evening papers were published in London on Good Friday, or indeed anywhere south of the Tweed, this warning seemed rather unnecessary, the message of the Board of Agriculture being received in Fleet Street at an hour too late for publication in the Scottish evening papers.

But why this mystery at all? Were the authorities fearful that premature publication might lead to reprisals on the part of the rats and the sparrows? No doubt there is a direct incitement to the sparrows to hide their eggs.

Or can it be that even now red tape has not been entirely banished from the Governmen Offices?

U BOATS SEAL GERMANY'S DOOM.

HOW THE AMERICAN FLEET CAN BEST HELP THE ALLIES.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

THE most powerful, the most wealthy, and the most formidable of all the neutral nations has now added her strength to the Allied cause, bringing with her a fleet equal in almost all respects to the whole German Navy.

Whom has Germany to thank for this colossal political disaster? Her "Old Gang"—Bethmann Hollweg, Hindenburg, Tirpitz, Reventlow, Bassermann, and, most important of all, the U boat. When you weigh what Germany has gained by the piratical performances of her submarines against what she loses by the American junction with the Allies, it almost looks as if Germany is doomed to be devoured by the marine Frankenstein she has herself created.

The U boat has first embittered American opinion and has at last embroiled Germany in war with the United States. As a military instrument, designed for destroying military instruments, or as a fighting ship intended for sinking hostile fighting ships, the U boat has achieved but little so far. In thirty-two months of naval warfare, it has only sunk about a dozen old Allied battleships and one battle-fleet unit, the French Danton. As an economic instrument, devoted to the purposes of blockade and commerce-destruction, the U boat has proved a formidable menace. But by forcing America into war, the U boat has undone most of its own piratical work and inflicted an overwhelming economic and financial disaster on Germany. Over two millions of United States shipping will be added to the Allied mercantile fleets.

And secondly, Germany will almost certainly lose over half a million tons of her own mercantile marine, now in American ports, which will be added to the American and Allied commercial fleets and put into active operation. Lastly, as a political instrument, influencing international relations, the U boat has achieved for Germany, at the most crucial period of the war, a political disaster almost beyond parallel, and wrecked all the diplomatic endeavours by Berlin to keep America out of the war.

Thanks to the U boat, it is against Germany, and not against ourselves, that America is now about to wage war.

The Huns' Crass Mistake.

We ourselves have made some sorry bungles in the course of our conduct of the war. Still, whatever our faults of commission and omission may have been, we have fortunately, nothing on our war record which can compare with the malignant incompetency of Germany's policy towards America.

So far as restrictions on foreign trade go, our blockade was infinitely more galling to neutrals than the German blockade. If the enemy had chosen to wage a clean form of commerce-destroying warfare, there is little doubt that our severe blockade would have driven American sympathy over to the German side. But the Huns made the crass mistake of believing that barbarity would render their original and weak blockade as effective as the British form of naval strangulation.

The German policy was founded on the idea that, if neutral ships could not be kept away from Great Britain by fighting ships, they could be driven away by frightening ships in the shape of the U boats. And now Germany is going to reap the whirlwind sown during her mistaken career of maritime barbarity. It sometimes does pay to fight cleanly!

As I have already stated in these columns, it is an undecided point whether America has or has not risen to the position of the "second strongest Naval Power" since the beginning of the war. All precautions have now been taken against any leakage of information about American naval preparations, even to the extent of withholding the usual publication of lists of naval appointments and promotions from the press. According to the Washington Army and Navy Register, "the fleet is in readiness for whatever it may be called on to do in home waters or abroad; it is intact, on a war footing as to personnel and material; it is maintained day and night with alertness against surprise; it has been augmented by reserve ships and auxiliaries; its supplies have been accumulated and stored—everything has been done that can be done."

What the American Fleet Can Do.

Where is the American Battle Fleet? No one outside official circles knows its present location. When last heard of, some months ago, it was at Guantanamo Bay, in Cuba, or in Mexican waters. For all we know, it may be at some convenient point now, waiting for orders to effect an immediate junction with the Grand Fleet.

Then comes the other and vital question—"How can the American Navy best help the Allies?" To tell the truth, it is a hard question to answer, because we are in the condition of that happy perplexity which the French call "embarras de richesses." In other words, we have such a wealth of battle line ships it is hard to say where the U.S. First Fleet might be best employed to advantage.

We may act towards America as we did towards France, and that is to hand over a British naval base of the first importance for the sole use of the U.S. First Fleet if it comes to European waters. I think it is generally known we placed Malta at the entire disposal of the French Battle Fleet for a long period, and now the French Fleet has found a more convenient base than Malta. This point need not be concealed any further.

In any case, I do not think that the U.S. Fleet will stay long on the other side of the Atlantic. The Dreadnoughts and super-Dreadnoughts it is composed of are not built for the role of coast defence ships, as the German Dreadnoughts appear to be.

In the parlance of the States, President Wilson is "no tin-horn piker." To translate, this phrase means that the President is not going to wage war in a half-hearted manner, or run his country's co-operation on the basis of a limited liability to risks. His speech to Congress shows that he is determined to fight with every resource, might and main. Which means that American warships must come over, even if it be only for the sake of acquiring war experience.

The Custody of the Atlantic.

From the signs to be read it looks as if America will undertake naval co-operation in some distinct area, and guarantee the security of all sea areas for which responsibility is acquired. As pointed out above, this arrangement exists in the Mediterranean between the British, French, and Italian Fleets. Japan also looks after a large proportion of Asiatic and Pacific waters for the Allies. America's share would, most probably, be the custody of the Atlantic Ocean.

If so, a great strain will be relaxed for our navy. For blockade we have had to police and patrol the Atlantic, and also undertake the work of examining American shipping, bound to North Sea neutral ports. As America now owns the second largest mercantile fleet in the world, the work imposed on our navy has been extensive and laborious. The "beat" of the famous blockading Tenth Cruiser Squadron is said to extend as far south as the Canary Islands, as far west as the American coast, and as far north as the limits of the Polar ice. An enormous amount of shipping is required for the work, and the total of vessels embodied and attached to the Tenth Cruiser Squadron is said to exceed even the Grand Fleet in the point of numbers.

There will now, of course, be no trading with the enemy, and a great burden will be taken from the shoulders of our blockade ships and examination service in the North Sea and Atlantic. As the work is largely carried out by converted mercantile vessels, a fair number of steamers can be released from this service and revert to commercial use, where there is a great dearth of tonnage. We can even halve the Atlantic patrols, with America undertaking the other half, and so find more ships available for food freights, &c.

NEW GOVERNMENT ORDER.

After 29th April it will be illegal to send out newspapers on the old plan of sale or return to newsagents. Newsagents after that date will stock only the number of copies of each publication they have actual orders for.

Will you therefore place your order at once for "The Post Sunday Special" from Sunday first, save yourself considerable disappointment, and make it possible for the newsagent to supply his customers as usual?

America's biggest naval contribution will be, for the present, on the blockade side.

Germany will probably make her usual attempt to be most "frightful" towards the new belligerent. U boats should raid shipping off U.S. Atlantic ports, as the U 53 did last summer off the Nantucket Lightship. They may also bombard a few of the smaller American coastal towns, since the American seaboard is too vast to be shielded from such raids.

What was the German Fleet Built for?

Germany, with her usual clumsy artfulness, has tried to secure American assent to an old treaty, which provides that, in case of war, the private property of one belligerent shall be inviolate from seizure in the other's territory. The United States Government has wisely declined to listen to any such idea, which would be to the Germans own benefit in the end, of course!

German private property in the States is liable to seizure on the outbreak of war, and Herr Ballin and his fellow shipping magnates may shortly be treated to the dismal spectacle of ninety-eight German steamers in American ports being seized for the American mercantile marine. These ships aggregate 614,573 tons, and include such big German Trans-Atlantic liners as the giant Vaterland, the George Washington, President Lincoln, and President Grant.

When the German public was asked to pay up three hundred millions for the building of the German Navy, one of the attractions offered was the security of the German mercantile marine in war time.

Under this delusion, the German shipping world enthusiastically backed up all plans for the enlargement of the German Navy. The South Sea Bubble and Madame Humbert are supposed to be notable instances of gigantic swindles, but the classis example of the

SCHOOL TEACHER'S DELUSIONS.

"THERE IS A CROWD AGAINST ME."

PATHETIC STORY FROM DUBLIN.

Dublin, Saturday.

"Have you heard anyone calling my name? I think there is a crowd up against me!"

This was the remarkable statement made by Michael Hourahan, a Dublin teacher, to the principal of the school, Mr John S. Kearney, as they were walking home.

Mr Kearney told Hourahan that his nerves must be affected, as no one had called his name and no crowd was up against him.

Soon afterwards the lifeless body of the unfortunate teacher, who had not enjoyed good health for some time, was taken from the River Liffey.

A pathetic story was told at the inquest. Daniel Hourahan identified the body. He said deceased was about forty-six years of age and was not married.

Sergeant R. M'Gahey, of the Royal Irish Constabulary, explained that while he was on duty at College Street Station Michael Hourahan came up to him and asked where he could obtain lodgings in the district, adding that he resided at Drumcondra, but as it was late in the evening he did not like to disturb the people of the house. He said he would try the Clarence Hotel, but returned about midnight and stated that the hotel was closed. Witness then told him he should go home to his lodgings, and he replied that he would do so, remarking that he would take a car if he could get one for hire. Hourahan was perfectly sober.

Mrs Whelan, Eccles Street, gave evidence to the effect that the deceased, who lodged at her place, was strange in his manner, and thought that some people wanted to get rid of him. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition, but thought folks were watching him.

Dr Smyly, house surgeon at Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital, stated that the body had not been long in the water. Death was due to asphyxia following immersion.

The jury found that Hourahan died from asphyxia, the result of immersion, and that there was no evidence to show how he got into the water.

MINING INSTITUTE'S ROLL OF HONOUR.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The fortieth annual general meeting of the Mining Institute of Scotland was held this afternoon in the Royal Technical College, Glasgow—Mr D. M. Mowat, Coatbridge, in the chair.

The Council's annual report showed that the membership of the Institute stood at 642, an increase of seven over last year.

It was further reported that sixty members of the Institute were serving with the forces, and that since last annual meeting the following members had gained war honours—Lieutenant Vivian B. Gray (Military Cross), Major Herbert J. Humphreys (Military Cross), Lieutenant A. C. Rankin (Military Cross), and the late Sergeant Frank M. Calder (Military Cross).

Office-bearers were elected for the ensuing session as follows:—President, D. M. Mowat, Coatbridge; vice-presidents, Messrs James Nisbet, Coatbridge, and D. L. Smith, Glasgow; councillors, Messrs James Barrowman (Hamilton), C. A. Carlow (Leven), D. Ferguson (Glasgow), J. W. Gregory (Glasgow), W. Thorneycroft (Bannockburn), and J. B. Thomson (Hamilton).

U BOATS SEAL GERMANY'S DOOM—Continued.

"confidence trick" is, I think, the £300,000,000 German Navy.

614,573 tons of shipping is about to be taken away from Germany, and added to her enemies' mercantile fleets. The German Navy cannot raise a finger to stop this financial disaster!

Puzzle:—What was the German Battle Fleet built for? If for coastal defence, armoured bathing machines would have been much cheaper and almost as effective!

"The Freedom of the Seas."

The German justification for the piracy of the U boats is that it is an unpleasant necessity which must be condoned in view of its ultimate result. That result is to be the "freedom of the seas" for all nations. Harried and injured as the neutral countries may be by the activities of the U boat, Germany will finally liberate them by the agency of piracy from the hideous and antiquated form of naval dominion exerted by Great Britain.

After thirty-two months of neutrality the greatest neutral nation has decided not to be freed from British "navalism" by German hands. America has strongly protested against our blockade and black lists more than once, and had there been any sound reasoning in Germany's pleas the phrase "the freedom of the seas" would have found favour in America. But our kindred across the Atlantic discern the German argument to be specious hypocrisy. When the nation which employs the most bestial barbarity on the high seas begins to talk about "freedom" one is reminded of the devil's ability to quote Holy Writ for his own advantage.

America is not, under any condition whatsoever, willing to be liberated by Germany. On the contrary, she is about to take up arms on behalf of those who are her oppressors, according to the German plea. And this is America's verdict on Germany's "freedom of the seas" excuse for the U boat piracy. The greatest of all neutral judges has examined the case, and the verdict is against Germany. To the American Navy do the words of Abraham Lincoln now well apply—

> "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

Royal Marriages.

Royalties who cannot marry other Royalties must cease in time to be Royalties at all.—The Nation.

Watch Spain—

As well as Berlin. The Russian earthquake is reverberating through Europe.—John Bull.

Fully Appreciated Now.

Like all God's best blessings the potato has been so cheap that it has lacked proper appreciation.—Vancouver World.

The Premier's Prescience.

If David Lloyd George didn't have a few "inside facts," he deserves a place among the modern prophets.—New Seattle Times.

Unclean!

The most telling blow which America's declaration will deliver to the German people is that as a nation Germany stands ostracised and outcast, a leper, and unclean.—Weekly News.

Benefits of Restricted Diet.

The Kaiser has already forced Great Britain to be efficient. He may yet succeed in compelling her to be abstemious and healthy.—Daily Express.

Our Absent-Minded Way.

The British are taking over not only part of the French line, but part of the German line, in their absent-minded way.—Wall Street Journal.

The Junkers' Sneer.

They have talked contemptuously of "America's Wooden Sword." They say democracy cannot be efficient. Well, we must show them.—Boston Globe.

Naturalised or Not.

Germans residing abroad are not foreign subjects. They are simply imperial German subjects, as good and as true as those living in Germany.—Tagliche Rundschau.

If—

It is certain that if sea power fails us in the crisis of the war which has now arisen, no other effort on our part or on the part of our Allies can save us.—Naval and Military Record.

Clumsy German Diplomats.

If Bismarck's successors play with his tools they might at least take the precaution of grasping them by the handle and not by the cutting edge.—Springfield Republican.

Democracy's War.

Unless this war is won by democracy all our resources are but the future spoil of ruthless autocracy, and free government must perish from the earth. — New York World.

Thinking Imperially.

Great Britain must not be content to call the Colonies precious jewels in her crown—and refuse to pay the price of them. She must not perpetually parade her Colonies as a pageant and refuse to let them sit down at a Council.—New Witness.

What Might Have Been Said.

Thank God! it can no longer be possible for anyone to say of America:—

"She alone breaks from the van and the freeman,
She alone sinks to the rear and the slaves."

—Spectator.

The Only Way.

A Hohenzollern is like a hare—before cooking one should catch him. Unfortunately, the Hohenzollern cannot be caught and cooked by the shouting of spectators. The one way to catch him is to increase enormously the strength of our army in France, and to support in every possible way its leader.—Saturday Review.

A Greater Mischief.

Ministers and experts talk a lot about the mischief of informing the enemy, but they say very little about the greater mischief of not informing the British public—and when they do happen to say anything on that vital point they take the first opportunity of eating their words.—New Statesman.

Why America Was Defied.

Germany's motive for provoking America into open hostility continues to be a subject of mystification to many people. It does not present any ambiguity. The submarine campaign against British food supplies offers the one remaining prospect of turning the course of the war in her favour. If this fails the sooner the end comes the better. It is a case of being hung for a sheep [illegible] lamb.—The Outlook.

ENEMY LINE CRUMBLING TO PIECES.

SIGNS OF NEW ALLIED OFFENSIVE—THE SHORTENING OF THE WAR.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

ALL the war news this Eastertide takes its colour from America's entry into the struggle. What will be the effect of this new accession of strength to the Allied cause? The prevalent opinion is that it must tend both to shorten and to sharpen the war.

America throws into the scale assets which must tend ultimately, though not perhaps immediately, to lessen the strain on our man-power. The pressure on our shipbuilding yards and on our munition factories must be immensely relieved when her full resources are brought into play.

And what of the moral effect of America's entrance into the war? From this point of view President Wilson could not have struck at a more timely moment. The weight of this new anxiety falls upon the enemy at a time when the morale of the Central Empires must be rudely shaken by the spectacle of the German Army being forced to effect a big retirement on the Western front.

So long as that retirement was confined to a local straightening of the line between Arras and the Oise it was possible to persuade the German people, and possibly even the German soldiers, that in retreating Von Hindenburg was actually achieving a strategic victory.

But all the indications are that a much more considerable retirement than was at first foreshadowed is really being carried out. The line covering Cambrai, St Quentin, and La Fere is crumbling before the British and French assault very much as did the line of the Bapaume Ridge And there are signs, too, of the Allied offensive extending north of Arras and to other sectors of the Western front.

Time Now an Ally of the Allies.

America already talks of ultimately placing three million men on the battlefields of Europe if a military effort on that scale should be found necessary to end the war. Even if President Wilson can put a sixth of that number of men into France by next summer the prospect is not one which Germany can afford to disregard. It follows from this that time can no longer be regarded as a hesitating neutral. It is now fighting definitely, as America is fighting on the side of the Entente Alliance. If Von Hindenburg is to achieve anything, therefore, he must do it this summer.

In such circumstances it is not surprising that the speculation as to his plans is running faster and more furiously than ever. It is known that somewhere in the interior of Germany he still has a big reserve at his disposal, and he shows no disposition at present to throw it into the fight. It may be, of course, that he is holding this force back so that he may launch a counter-offensive when the Allies are exhausted by their own efforts. As to this no information is available to enable anyone in this country to form a reliable judgment.

What is apparent is that the new line on to which Von Hindenburg withdrew his troops when he fell back from the Somme is proving no more capable of withstanding the battering of the allied artillery than was the original line which the enemy was forced to evacuate.

It may be admitted quite freely that up to the present Von Hindenburg has succeeded in withdrawing his army practically intact. This much is established by the very modest list of prisoners captured by the British during the month of March. The German retirement has been favoured thus far by the condition of the ground, which has rendered pursuit more difficult than retreat. These conditions continue to prevail, but it is a long way from Cambrai and St Quentin to the line of the Meuse, and if the German retreat is really to be carried thus far, as many people suppose, there may be a very different story to tell before the war is many weeks older.

In any case, we are able to record a great accession to the strength of the Allies at a time when no one in Germany can be deceived into the belief that things are going well for the Fatherland.

Awaiting the Fall of St Quentin.

At the moment of writing we are still waiting for news of the fall of St Quentin. The French are in the suburbs of the town, and the British, attacking from the north-west, are as near to the centre of the city as Hampstead is to the centre of London.

No doubt, St Quentin would have fallen before now if our artillery had been trained upon its buildings. But the French are naturally anxious to spare the town if that course is in any way possible.

Whether it is surrounded or is pounded to pieces by our guns, the end is only a matter of time. And with the fall of St Quentin Cambrai itself will be immediately menaced. That is the immediate position on the Western front.

And what satisfaction can the Germans derive from a review of the situation in other theatres of the war as a set off against America's intervention. In Mesopotamia the British and Russians have at last succeeded in joining hands, and no one can doubt that the Turks are being severely hammered.

One success, and one success only, can be put to the account of Germany. They have succeeded in rounding up several thousand Russian prisoners by a sudden attack on a part of the Eastern front where the nature of the ground affords them no opportunity of pressing their advantage, and where an attack, therefore, was perhaps hardly expected by our Eastern ally.

Why Did Germany Flout America?

With the outlook so black for the enemy's point of view, it is not surprising that everyone should be asking why Germany allowed America to come in.

The truly amazing thing about the news from Washington is not that President Wilson should have drawn the sword, but that Germany should have given him the pretext for doing so. In all the New World there is probably no more ardent lover of peace than Mr Wilson. For months he has grasped at any excuse that offered for preventing his country from being drawn into the European maelstrom.

That being so German diplomacy was set no very difficult task if the Kaiser and his counsellors have been really anxious to prevent the United States from coming in on the side of the Allies. It may be, of course, that Germany traded a little too much on President Wilson's love of peace, but it is difficult to believe that Berlin really imagined that a proud and powerful nation would sit down tamely under the unrestricted submarine warfare which Germany elected to pursue.

What explanation are we to accept, therefore, for Germany's blundering mismanagement of her relations with America? Possibly we shall arrive most nearly at the truth if we recall what happened at the very outbreak of the war. When Germany decided to invade Belgium she knew that her action was virtually certain to force Great Britain to range herself on the side of France. She took this risk because she imagined that the war would be over before Britain would be in a position to afford any material assistance to the Entente Powers.

Just as German writers poured scorn on our "contemptible little army" in the autumn of 1914, so now do the Germans scoff at the "handful of roughriders" that would represent, they assert, the utmost military assistance America could render to the Allies on the battlefields of Europe for a good many months to come.

German Calculations.

If we accept this theory it carries with it certain corollaries. When Germany decided to flout Britain she proceeded on the assumption that France would be crushed in a few weeks, Paris would fall, and, having disposed of the Allies in the West, Germany would be free to fling all her resources against Russia. On this assumption the war would have been over in a few months.

Does Germany cherish similar illusions now? If so her hopes of bringing the war to a victorious conclusion must all centre in her submarine campaign, coupled, it may be, with a wild dream of an invasion of these islands. In other words, Germany may be bargaining on the fact that the war will be over before America's resources can effectively be brought into play.

It does not necessarily follow that if this calculation should prove as illusory as the earlier calculation that the war would be over in a few months, that Germany would thereupon throw up her hands, and play the Kamerade trick on a big scale. She did not do so when she failed to reach Paris, and she may not do so now.

Nevertheless, it is idle to disguise the fact that her policy shows strong indication of desperation. Enough is known of her present economic condition to enable us to realise that her position in the spring of 1918 will be very different from what her position was in the spring of 1915.

There are even suggestions, which may be given for what they are worth, that America's entrance into the war may be the pretext for fresh and genuine peace overtures.

If Germany is in extremis she might choose the present moment for announcing that she could not go on fighting against a whole world in arms against her. She might even hope that in such case President Wilson's influence might have a moderating effect on the attitude of the Allies. But this is too speculative and hypothetical for very much weight to be attached to it pending stronger confirmation than is available at present that the Central Empires have come to an end of their resources.

America's Help.

It is far more germane to consider the material assistance which America will instantly be able to place at the disposal of the Allies. Such assistance should have a vital influence on the future conduct of the war.

The United States can help us precisely in those directions where the strain of the struggle is being most severely felt. She can help us in finance, in munitions, in ships, and even in man-power.

The financial burden which the war was imposing on this country was a matter which must have occasioned grave anxiety to the British Government. Apart from the gigantic naval and military efforts we have been making, we have been compelled to pour millions of money into France, into Russia, into Italy, and into the smaller nations fighting on our side.

And one of the influences of the war has been to drive much of the wealth of the world into American coffers. What America can do in the matter of munitions we know already from what she has done in the past.

Her munition plant has been developed on a scale which must far exceed the require-

ENEMY LINE CRUMBLING—Continued.

ments of any army she may ultimately aim at throwing into battle.

Her shipbuilding resources, moreover, have grown under the artificial stimulation of the war only a degree less rapidly than her munition plant.

According to the Bureau of Navigation at Washington, there are in progress or in hand 415 steel merchant ships, amounting in the gross to more than a million and a half tons. Some of these vessels are not due to be delivered until next year, but probably at least a million tons will leave the slips before the end of the present year.

Over and above all this there are interned in American harbours — though their machinery seems to have been wrecked—119 enemy vessels of 719,333 tons gross. This takes no account of German vessels interned in South American, Mexican, and West Indian neutral ports, which may or may not become available to make good the wastage of the submarine campaign. If these were added the tonnage available for carrying the supplies of the Allies would be increased by something like two million tons. We need not pause to reflect on the emotions of Herr Ballin when he sees German-owned boats being sunk by German-built submarines.

"SOME" PRICES IN BERLIN.

9/6 FOR A CAKE OF SOAP.

SMALL PIECE OF DUCK, 25s.

The Huns are whining more than ever in their press. Here are some of the latest extracts:—

In Berlin there exists extortionate prices which call for the sharpest criticism. In the Friedrich Strassa a hairdresser is selling small round cakes of ordinary soap at 9s 6d a piece, the pre-war price being 1s 4d. On the bill of fare in a well-known restaurant of the same street I noticed that an ordinary portion of duck was marked 25s. A friend ordered a half portion and had to pay 12s 6d, and as he told me afterwards the portion was disgracefully small. In one of the large hotels all the matches have been removed from the rooms, and guests are refused them even if they are specially requested. In a cafe in Unter Den Linden a simple pot of tea costs 1s 3d. Even reckoning a pound of tea at 10s, the tea required could only amount to 4d, and the other ingredients, boiling water and a little saccherine, might cost 2d more. If you desire two rolls of bread with it, you have to pay 2s 3d, thus 1s for two rolls of bread. In the window of a poulterer, common rooks are exposed for sale at 2s 4d each, and the price of cheese and vegetables has risen to ten times what it used to be. The cases in this paragraph are not the only ones by any means; we might add a long list which certainly demands the immediate attention of the Food Controller.—Berliner Tageblatt.

Boycotting the State Secretary.

Five among the leading papers of Berlin refused to publish a recent speech of the State Secretary, Dr Helfferich, and as a reason for this they allege the scarcity of paper. This attitude was severely criticised by the Reichstag and subsequently the real reason was brought to light. A short time ago the Berlin press had appealed to the Chancellor to remove some of the paper restrictions. As some time passed without their receiving any reply they decided to show their displeasure by holding back the speech of the State Secretary. The members of the Reichstag were unanimously of the opinion that the paper shortage was only a pretence to gain their own ends, and that what had happened to the State Secretary to-day might happen to the Chancellor or any other member to-morrow, and that it was a question of gross abuse of public power, which should be severely dealt with. —Leipziger Neuste Nachrichten.

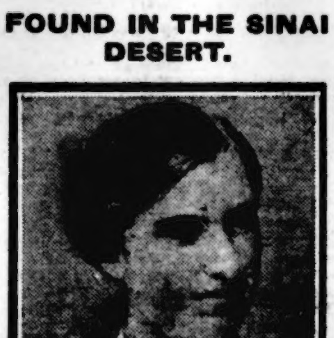
What Prussian War Minister Says About America.

Speaking about the Somme Battle, General von Stein declared that the reports of the German lack of munitions were wrong in so far that the army had an adequate supply of shells, but that the enemy's guns were more powerful. "We are at present fighting against tremendous odds, for the British have concentrated their entire army against our line of thirty kilometres," he said.

The fact that America has joined the war did not trouble him.

"What more could America do in the interest of our enemies than she has already done up till now? She has always supported the Entente with raw materials, munitions, and money. Whether the American Fleet will support the British Fleet yet remains to be seen, and, of course, at present there can be no thought of a Continental American Army."—Frankfurter Zeitung.

FOUND IN THE SINAI DESERT.



A private of the H.L.I. sends us photo of young lady (of which above is a reproduction) which he found on the Sinai Peninsula after a severe sandstorm. Anyone claim it?

ARE GERMAN SOCIALISTS KICKING AT LAST?

WHAT WILL FOLLOW THE AWAKENING OF THE MASSES.

By EDMUND DANE, The Famous Military Expert.

GERMAN Socialist Deputies, reunited, have voted in the Reichstag against the Imperial Emergency Budget. A member of the Minority group even ventured, amid uproar, to utter aloud the awful word "Republic." From the leaders of the German Socialists has gone forth, through the medium of a Danish Cabinet Minister, also a Socialist, an appeal for peace to the Socialists of Russia. The repercussion of the Russian Revolution, we are told, has been felt throughout Germany. Its leaven is working.

All this is evidently true enough. On the strength of it many expect to see the Russian Revolution speedily followed by a German revolution. I do not.

True again it is that the Socialists in Germany are by far the largest party numerically. Despite monstrous inequalities arising from a grotesque allotment of seats, they form the largest single party in the Reichstag. That they mean, if they can, to establish a Government responsible to the Reichstag, dependent on the confidence of the Reichstag, and therefore chosen in effect by the people, need not be doubted. Neither need it be doubted that, were the change brought about, there would be an end of the system which has made modern Germany an Empire of military adventure, and its statecraft a synonym for deceit.

But that change can only be brought about suddenly, as in Russia, on the same condition as in Russia—by the adherence of the German Army to the leaders of the popular movement. There are those who imagine that despotic Governments can be overthrown and dynasties swept away by speeches and publications, and by those alone. It is a delusion.

Revolutions Made by Acts.

In the long run assuredly right reason is the force that rules the world in defiance of human error. Were it not so the human race could not survive. Folly would exterminate it. But the reason, after having been found to be right, must spark into action before revolution is possible. The lightning of the tempest is made by the electricity in the air. Without the electricity there would be no flash and no thunder. The electricity is the true cause of the storm. Nevertheless the cause in one thing, its manifestation another. There can be no revolution without opinion. The opinion, however, must reveal itself in deeds.

What is the present or immediately prospective probability of the German army siding with the leaders of German Socialism? None. In Russia the generals threw in their lot with the Duma. They had the confidence of the troops, the vast majority of officers as well as of the rank and file. No more could be said. The thing was done. It was Cromwell's New Model which overthrew Charles the First. It was Monk and his army who restored Charles the second. It was the landing of William of Orange that dethroned James. It was the adherence of the soldiery to the Paris crowd that broke open the Bastille. There was a revolution in Prussia in 1848, and the King had to grant a free constitution. A Liberal Parliament was elected, for the first time. Within a few months a military plot swept the Parliament away. Revolutions are made by acts, not simply by words.

Is it to be expected that the German generals will support a revolution? They are reactionaries to a man. Is it to be expected that the officers would support it? They, too, are reactionaries, and those who are not are too few to count. Are the rank and file likely to support it? The majority, and a decided majority, are Socialists. Many hate the existing regime and the Kaiser with a deadly hatred. But they have been ground down into unhesitating obedience. They are ordered to commit atrocities. They commit them, not necessarily out of love of atrocity. None but a madman could delight in dirty work of that kind. They do it from fear. If they commit atrocities from fear of disobedience will they venture to mutiny for political freedom? No.

At the present time then we have to leave the German Army out of account, and without it a revolution is too improbable to be worth talking about. The contrary expectation is based upon a want of knowledge of what the German Empire is.

Karl Marx and Bernstein founded the German Socialist Party in the middle of the last century. By the close of the year 1870 the party was strong enough to raise a protest against the scheme for annexing Alsace and Lorraine. They saw that that aggression would recoil upon Germany, and they perceived that it meant for Europe an era of armaments, and the exploitation of German industry and labour to further the greed and ambitions of the privileged classes.

What happened? The leaders of the party were consigned to gaol. Time here again has justified their opinions and warnings, but they were, even then, hated by the Junker class. And they could be imprisoned with impunity, just as Liebknecht has been imprisoned, because there was not then and there is not now any public opinion in Germany as public opinion is understood here. Politics are discussed it is true, but the discussions are academical, for the Ministers of State and the Bureaucracy are responsible to the Kaiser alone. In other words they are, as Ministers and officials, above the law, bound only by the regulations of the service, in the framing of which the Reichstag and the people have no voice.

The Diabolical Effect of German "Kultur."

Taking the character of the Prussian Monarchy, now expanded into the German Empire; taking the character of the Junker class, and the character and standing of the Bureaucratic class, a secondary and also privileged aristocracy; taking the character and traditions of the Kaiserdom, and adding to all these, first the fact that education from the primary school to the university is regulated by and coloured to suit the despotism and the privileged classes, every schoolmaster and professor holding his appointment at their pleasure; and secondly the fact that every German not diseased or crippled goes through the military mill—it will be seen that the people have been systematically broken to the yoke from their very cradles. This is what German professors, usually adepts at fawning, term "kultur."

The result—and it is not surprising—is that the average German is wholly without political aptitude. From this state of things German Socialism is a revolt, but it is primarily an economic revolt, promoted by low wages and long hours, for the German capitalists have not been slow to imitate the other classes.

Germany for years before the war had the fewest strikes and most numerous lockouts of any country in Europe.

The power of capitalism was further increased by the combinations of employers into the monopolist rings called kartels, the pioneers of American and other "trusts," and by the wholesale use of the device of "blacklisting" workmen of intelligence and public spirit.

Politically, however, the German working man was carefully taught by his pastors and masters to look upon political freedom as an invention peculiarly English, and therefore as essentially un-German, worthless, and even hostile, and he was never allowed to forget that its introduction into Germany would ruin the Fatherland and rob it of its glory! There is something almost diabolical in these perversions, but Prussianism is diabolical.

Looking then at the weight the German Socialist has to lift, and his enfeebled capacity of lifting it, the future points rather to a bitter, and, it may be, prolonged struggle than to any sudden overthrow of these banded Powers of darkness from within. There is no doubt, however, that this war has been to the mass of the German people an awakening, and a cruel awakening; for Germany is now a stricken land, where countless households wait, hoping against hope for those who will never return.

But in this coming struggle the German people will have on their side four things. They will have

(1) The breakdown of the military tradition by defeat. Do not think there is any uncertainty about that. There isn't; they will have

(2) The proved political imbecility and flagrant immorality of their present rulers, which has ranged against them the whole civilised world; they will have

(3) The discontent arising from deluding promises, lost ambitions, and proved deceit; and they will have

(4) The pressure of a crushing taxation, added to public insolvency. Even as it is the German Government cannot meet the interest on its borrowings, and it is as certain as to-morrow's dawn that its creditors will lose their money.

The Doom of Junkerdom.

It is not, remember, the Kaiserdom that matters most, so far as the Germans themselves are concerned; it is Junkerdom. William II. may have to go, may even suffer the last penalty of the felon, but that would not mean freedom for the German masses.

The four things mentioned, however, are all of them instruments of the democracy, and in the hands of able men may be terrible instruments.

Let us add that multitudes of Germans surviving the war will return home with a burning wrath against and contempt of the men who plunged them into this crazy adventure, with the intervention of the Unitedl States. Kaiserdom is doomed now in the sight of all men, but the writing for Junkerdom is also being traced by a fiery finger on the wall. Both have filled the cup of iniquity to the brim; both must in the providence of God drain it to the dregs. Nor will Europe be assured of peace until Junkerdom, broken in the field, is broken in the house it has made a house of bondage.

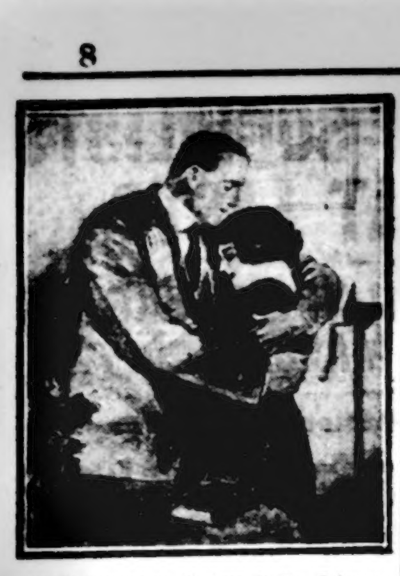
In all the history of mankind there has never been a people so completely enslaved economically and politically as the people of modern Germany. They have been ruled with a rod of iron. As has been the depth of the oppression so will be the intensity of the revolt. But we must beware of thinking that in that direction lies a quick and easy end of this war.

The only end to the war short of a craven compromise with iniquity, which would surely in the long run cost us our national life, is the decisive defeat of the German armies. Prussianism and all it stands for will then be cut to the root, and that is the first condition on which the democratic movement in Germany can have free play.

THE SECRET SUBMARINE

By RIDGWELL CULLUM.

An After the War Story Called by the Author "The Men Who Wrought."



Ruxton declares his love to the Princess.
(A scene from next week's instalment.)

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

Prince Stanislaus Hertzwohl, who perfected the German submarine, gives away the secret of a big submersible to

Ruxton Farlow, a young British Cabinet Minister. Farlow accepts the inventor's offer of a trip on board the constructed vessel, and is shown Germany's great secret arsenal at Borga. The Prince introduces Ruxton as his nephew, "Von Bersac," to Von Salzinger, the military governor of Borga. This nephew is the inventor of the new submarine light.

Salzinger requests "Von Bersac" to submit himself to the customary examination. The Prince scorns Salzinger's authority, and leaves the arsenal.

On arriving home, Ruxton relates his experiences to his father, Sir Andrew Farlow, who decides to proceed with the construction of big submersibles according to Hertzwohl's plans.

Von Salzinger is summoned to a secret conference, and throws suspicion on Prince Hertzwohl's loyalty. Salzinger is relieved of his command, and is sent to London on a secret mission.

Ruxton Farlow meets Vita, the daughter of Prince Hertzwohl, and they see Von Salzinger driving past them in a taxi. Von Salzinger ferrets out Ruxton's identity, and sends a German spy named Stryj to Dorby to watch and discover all that is known by the shipbuilding firm of Farlow, Son, & Farlow.

An Ineradicable Strain.

VON SALZINGER had lunched well. He sat back in the taxicab in the attitude of a man enjoying the satisfaction of a more than well-lined stomach. Even for the moment, as he leisurely smoked a great Corona cigar, and reflected on the quart bottle of Pol Roger '06 he had consumed, he felt that the position was not without its compensations, and, after all, in certain departments, the French and the long-legged English were not wholly to be despised.

Such was his satisfaction that his eyes were half-closed by the time the cab jerked to a standstill outside a modest block of flats in Kensington. But he was alert in a second, for that was the man. His purpose at all times dominated, and only in the moments of leisure did he permit himself the indulgence he craved.

He negotiated with the cabman for a possible continuance of the journey, and passed into the building, his alertness and activity in no way impaired by the amplitude of his luncheon.

Five minutes later he returned with a cloud of annoyance depressing his heavy brows. He strutted up to the driver and gave his orders.

"We'll go on to Wednesford," he said, in his heavy guttural English. "You must have petrol, for I return to-night by eight o'clock. What is it, the distance? Twenty-five miles? So. It is easy to do."

The Londoner acquiesced without enthusiasm, and Von Salzinger re-entered the cab, and slammed the door close behind him. That was his mood. He had been prepared to make the journey, but he was irritated that he had to do so.

In twenty minutes the cab had threaded its way out to the Oxford Road, and, regardless of all speed limit, raced on towards the famous Chiltern Hills.

A solitary horsewoman was leisurely riding down one of the tarred roads approaching Wednesford. Her horse was steaming, and her obvious intent was to cool him down before reaching her destination. Presently she turned off upon a narrow country lane.

But Princess Vita was not only cooling down her horse after a joyous gallop upon an adjacent gorse-laden common. She was thinking deeply, dreaming as only a woman of romantic ideals can dream. Nor was her thoughts with the rural picture through which she was now moving, and which her ardent heart loved. She was gazing back over past moments so recently spent in the heart of the great capital. Just now her whole mind was filled with thoughts of the man. And so she had no room for any other consideration.

For the moment the affairs which had brought this man and herself together were powerless to disturb her dreaming. The sweet, fragrant air of the autumn countryside was filling her lungs, a sense of well-being pervaded her body in the exercise in which she delighted, and so the youthful heart of her had turned aside from the cares which lurked in the background, and sought only the image of the man who was already beginning to occupy so great a part of her life.

The Princess Vita was a well-known figure in the neighbourhood. She was known as Madame Vladimir, who occupied Redwithy Farm, standing in a sleepy hollow nearly two miles outside Wednesford. She had occupied the farmhouse for several years, and gossip, supported by the reports of the local police during the late war, declared that she was a refugee from Russian Poland, and consequently one of our Allies, and so those who lived sufficiently near by had set themselves to be kind to her, and, incidentally, to satisfy as much of their curiosity as possible.

Half-way down the winding, narrow lane she turned out through an opening which had once been a five-barred gate. She crossed a field and passed into another, and then another. Then, making her way through a small iron gateway, she entered the twenty-acre patch of larch and birch woods which stood on a hill in her own land dominating the farm.

Following the narrow cart track through these woods, her fine eyes busy in every direction with the scuttling rabbits, she emerged in full view of the quaint old L-shaped house. It was a perfect picture of rural England. There was not another house in sight. Redwithy Farm seemed to be shut off from the rest of the world by the hilly mountains of the Chilterns.

The land rose up on every side but one, and that was the direction in which the ribbon-like drive wound its way eastwards between the railed-in pastures of rich grassland. The building was two-storied for the most part, but here and there dormer attic windows peeped out under the eaves of the beautifully cut thatched roof. Then, behind the house itself lay the old farm buildings, all in excellent repair, and in another direction were the heavy ancient red walls surrounding the various fruit gardens and glass ranges.

Vita loved the place, and never more appreciated it than when gazing at it from this view-point. Just now there was the added charm of the ripening autumn tints lending warmth to the scene and adding to it that snug suggestion of shelter from the coming inclemencies of winter.

But in the midst of her happy contemplation she became startled. The wonderful peace of it all was abruptly broken. Round the corner of the straight-limbed woods, to the east, a motor vehicle made its appearance. It came on swiftly down the drive. At first Vita took it to be the car of some caller from the neighbourhood, but, in a moment, the familiar outline of a taxicab impressed itself upon her.

Vita's hasty return to the house was inspired by an intangible dread. There was no such thing as a taxicab in Wednesford. Therefore her visitor must have come farther afield. There was only one place in her mind associated with taxi-cabs—London. If the cab came from London, then——

Her undefined fears received ample confirmation on reaching the house. Herr von Salzinger was awaiting her in the drawing-room. And at once she realised, without having admitted it to herself, that this was the very thing she had dreaded. How could she have admitted it? It had seemed impossible. Her retreat was known to no one but her father. How then had this man discovered it—and so promptly?

The riddle of it left her troubled. She must somehow gain time to think. Finally, she gave word to the sallow, dark-eyed man-servant that she would join Herr von Salzinger in the drawing-room in a few minutes. Then she passed upstairs to change her habit.

Half an hour later she entered the drawing-room, a picture of such beauty as set the strong pulses of the Prussian hammering, and made him, for the moment, at least, remember only one side of the decision which had brought him to Redwithy Farm.

Vita's ready wit had been active. She had decided on her course of action, and greeted him now with an assumption of warmth which flattered him, and helped to disarm.

"Ludwig von Salzinger!" she cried, her hand outheld in cordial welcome. "You, in London, after all this time? How have you managed to tear yourself from the paths of honour, which, if all accounts be true, you have so familiarly been treading of late? Do you know, when I saw your familiar features last night in that cab I really couldn't believe it was you. And how—how in the name of all that's wonderful did you manage to find me out here?"

Her assumption of pleasure was perfect. Its sincerity even convinced the man who had come prepared for a rebuff.

He laughed in responsive cordiality. But his eyes somehow retained their normal hardness of expression.

"Do not let us talk of how I found you out," he said. "It is likely to arouse—memories. You see, I have still many friends in this England—of yours."

"Mine?" Vita shrugged her superb shoulders, and crossed over to the mantelpiece, where she stood resting an elbow upon it. "But I know what you mean." She sighed a regret. "You found me through your old Secret Service friends. I ought to have remembered."

Then she smiled, and her eyes fixed themselves intensely upon the gross face of the man. "But I wanted to forget that. I wanted to remember only the man who had risen by the force of his own personality and attainments to high military command in our beloved Fatherland. You see, General, there is no woman but delights in the advancement of her friends over the open road of honour. The secret, underground roads,"—she shook her head—"no, they are not for a woman's delight in her—friends. They may be necessary, but—they are—underground."

Von Salzinger settled himself in a comfortable chair and spread out his legs, while Vita pressed an electric bell.

"Maybe," he said drily. "But those underground channels have served me well—in the present instance. So I can't feel as you do towards them. Do you know, Princess," he went on, with greater warmth, "the sight of you last night left me no longer master of myself. Even then I knew where to find you. I could not wait. I have come here to England in my first leisure to see you—in the hopes that you have at least forgiven if not forgotten our last meeting. You see, I was so much younger then, if not in years, at least in the knowledge of those things which, humanly speaking, really matter. Four years! It seems a lifetime since I was with you."

At that moment the man-servant entered with the tea-tray. Ludwig von Salzinger watched him curiously as he set it before his mistress, in front of the crackling log fire. When the man had withdrawn Vita smiled across at him.

"Tea?" she inquired. "It is British—this tea habit. There are other refreshments if you prefer them, and—you may smoke. We have the house to ourselves. I have given orders. I could not have your visit disturbed by the possible intrusion of neighbours."

At this fresh mark of the woman's cordiality even the cold eyes began to melt. Von Salzinger was rapidly abandoning himself to the pleasure of the moment. This woman stirred the full depths of passion in him. None had stirred them more deeply. He admitted it, and, with his admission, he promised himself the harvest of the power that was his.

He accepted a cup of tea and lit a cigar.

"Then perhaps you have forgiven the—past?" he said, with assurance.

Vita shrugged. But her smile was radiant.

"We all make mistakes in—our inexperience."

"Yes." The man sipped his tea noisily. Then for a moment he stirred it.

"Tell me," he went on abruptly. "It is four years—nearly—since you told me all you felt about—espionage. It is a long time and much has happened. You have many friends here in England. Still you remain—simply the daughter of your father? Am I rude?"

Vita had glanced over at him swiftly, seriously. "You see it is much to me, for—I came over to see you."

He had taken care that she should have no misunderstanding of his meaning. She displayed no resentment, but her eyes lowered to the tea things she was manipulating. The man abruptly sat forward in his chair.

"I must say what is on my mind. It is my way, Vita. You know that of old. I saw you last night with a man, a stranger to me. And"—he smiled, and leant more urgently towards her—"I was mad—mad with jealousy. I did not know him. I had no means of knowing him, since I have been isolated away on my command, and I thought—I felt convinced—he was your—lover. Ach, it made me mad—mad. So I dared not delay. I must see you at once—at once and learn the truth from you. You must know, Vita, that I love you just as I have always loved you. All the rest—what is it? My position? Nothing. Nothing to compare with my love for you. Then my first sight of you after all this time is with that man—a good-looking man—in the car. You together—alone. I thought—oh, I was convinced he was your husband, and I—I could have killed him. Will you tell me of him? Is he? Is he your lover? You must tell me."

Through her drooping lashes Vita was watching him. There was a curious manner in the man. He was not pleading. He was telling her of his feelings as though she had no alternative but to accept them. She was alarmed, but gave no sign.

She decided swiftly upon her next attitude. It must be frankness. She must keep hold of this man, and convince him that she had nothing to do with, and no knowledge of, Ruxton Farlow's movements. If she failed in this, then——

She laughed musically, a deep, soft laugh. The eyes which were raised to Von Salzinger's were full of amusement.

"The same headstrong, impetuous Ludwig. The years have not changed you," she said, shaking her head. "Ruxton Farlow is just one of many men friends I have over here. You cannot expect a woman of my position to live the life of a nun. I dined with him last evening. When we encountered you he was driving me home in his car. Have I committed a crime?"

"Here?"

There was a subtle brutality in the man's monosyllable.

Vita flushed. The amusement in her eyes had changed to a sparkle of anger. She shrugged.

"If you adopt that tone I have nothing more to say on the matter.'

The man realised his mistake, and changed his tone at once.

"Forgive me, Vita," he cried hastily. "It—it is jealousy. I cannot bear to think of you with that man—alone—or any other man. They have no right to you. They are natural enemies of our country. I—I am a Prussian, and you—you belong to our country. Can you not understand my feelings? Ach! It is maddening to think."

Vita's smile was wholly charming as she glanced at him across the tea-table.

"You are going to make me quarrel with you—again. And I don't want to quarrel. Tell me—about yourself and your affairs. They are more interesting. Tell me of that upward path—of that high command you occupy."

For some moments Ludwig von Salzinger did not reply. He had no desire to change the subject. His only interest in Vita was her beauty, her splendid womanhood; her appeal to his baser senses. His hard eyes regarded her unsmilingly for some moments. Then his nature drove him to the blunder which the woman had been awaiting.

"My affairs have no interest just now," he said, almost sombrely.

Vita caught at his reply with all her readiness.

"But they have—for your friends. Your old friends," she said, with well-assumed earnestness.

"Have they?" The man laughed bitterley. "I wonder." Again his greedy eyes settled upon her with that curious regard which all good women resent.

At last Vita threw up her head in a manner which definitely but silently made her protest plain. Von Salzinger was forced to speech.

"For the moment the upward path is closed to me," he admitted coldly. "I no longer occupy my command. Do—you understand?"

But Vita shook her head.

In a moment there came an outburst of passion. It was the outburst of a headstrong man, which robs him of half his power in more delicate situations.

"I have been relieved of my command," he cried, springing to his feet and standing before her over the little tea table. "For the moment my enemies have triumphed. But it will not be for long," he went on, working himself up until he almost forgot whom he was addressing. "The enemies of Ludwig von Salzinger do not triumph for long, and then we shall see. Oh, yes, we shall see."

Vita nodded sympathetically up at the passionate face.

"And you came to London, and," she added subtly, "you left your enemies behind you."

The man flung his cigar end in among the glowing logs with a vicious gesture.

"Some of them," he cried fiercely. Then he abruptly recovered himself. He began to laugh. The change was awkward, and the cunning that crept into his eyes was perfectly apparent to Vita. "Yes, I leave them behind me, where we are told to put all evil things. London is safer for me—at present. Besides, does it not bring me to your side?"

Vita had learned all that she wanted to know in his brief admission. "Some of them," he had flung at her in his unguarded moment. The rest of it had no interest for her. She rose from her chair, and forced herself to a radiant smile.

"You are too deep for me, Ludwig," she cried, purposely using the intimate form of address. "But no one realises your capacity better than I. I have known you so long. You will fight your battles successfully, I am sure. Must you be going?"

The man was left without alternative. He had not thought of departure yet. He hesitated. Then he finally held out a hand. Vita only too readily responded. In a moment his hot clasp smothered hers, his eyes narrowed as they held hers, and the woman gathered something of the threat behind them.

"It is not good to be my enemy," he said unpleasantly. "Those who make an enemy of me will howl for mercy before I finish with them." Then his manner lightened to a tone Vita feared even more than the other. "But why talk of these things? I only think of you—dream of you. And some day," he went on, still retaining her hand in his, "you will be—kind to me. Eh? Is it not so? Surely—for it is our fate. And what a fate for any man, my derful Vita—my beautiful Vita. It will be—wonderful, wonderful."

The woman withdrew her hand sharply. She could stand no more of it. A growing terror was taking possession of her. Von Salzinger laughed as he released her hand with a final pressure. "It is good-bye now, but I shall come again, and then—again."

. . . .

Vita was standing before the fire gazing down into its ruddy depths. The tea things had been removed, and she was alone. She was glad. She was relieved. But she was not dissatisfied on the whole.

She felt that Von Salzinger was a greater blunderer than she had hoped. Meanwhile her first duty must be to communicate with her father, and that—at once.

Enemy Movements.

Busy days crowded upon Ruxton Farlow. The house in Smith Square only saw him at night-time, or at the political breakfasts which had become so great a fashion. The affairs of his portfolio moved automatically with but very little personal attention from him, and so he was left free to prosecute his own more secret plans, almost without interruption.

Apart from the affairs at the great Dorby works, his chief effort was a campaign of proselytism amongst the few of great position in the nation's affairs whose conviction and prejudice must be overborne. And no one knew better than he the meaning of such an undertaking in Britain.

For once, perhaps for the first time in the history of Great Britain, such an effort had been made possible through the reaction from ineptitude to the splendid unity and enthusiasm of the great National Party, of which he was a member. He had struck, at once, before the simmering down to conflict of influences had set in, and his decision and judgment had not been without their reward.

So his hours were spent in close communion with such men as Sir Meeston Harborough and the Marquis of Lordborough; Sir Joseph Caistor and a few others who headed the party. Breakfasts and luncheons were his battlefields. But week-ends for dilettante golf at Dorby Towers, which frequently developed into visits to the great yards at Dorby itself, were no mean factors in the success of his efforts.

It was from a luncheon in Downing Street that he emerged one afternoon on foot into the great official thoroughfare of Whitehall. It had been a very small but very successful function from his point of view.

It had followed upon a week-end at Dorby Towers, at which the President of the Board of Admiralty, Sir Reginald Steele, had given his final verdict upon the new constructions in process at the Dorby yards. It had been more than favourable. It had very nearly approached enthusiasm. And in its expression Sir Reginald had swept away the final doubts of both the Prime Minister and the Foreign Secretary.

Even now, as they swung into Whitehall with long, vigorous strides, the Prime Minister's words were still ringing in his ears.

"You have our approval and support, my boy," he had said in his quick, nervous way. "Go ahead, and when the time comes do not hesitate to look to us."

Nothing seemed able to stir Ruxton out of his abstraction until a street arab selling papers, who had recognised him, with the humorous effrontery of his class, raised a newspaper poster for his inspection, and almost thrust it under his nose.

"'Ere y'are, governor. Better 'ave one. Kaiser Bill an' old Tirps scrappin' it out in the Baltic"

There was no avoiding it. The boy's persistence would not be denied. Ruxton glanced at the contents bill, and a startled look crept into his eyes.

"HEAVY FIRING IN THE BALTIC—
MYSTERY UNSOLVED."

Do not miss next week's instalment of this splendid story.

TO KEEP THE ENEMY ON THE RUN.

This is the motto of the munition workers herewith photographed. They belong to Clydebank district, and are as busy as the proverbial bees and as keen as razors at their most essential occupation.

RHEUMATISM-KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Rheumatism, backache, lumbago, sciatica, gout, urinary trouble, stone, gravel, dropsy, are the result of excessive uric acid. Estora Tablets, a specific based on modern medical science, are the successful treatment. 1/3 per box of 40 tablets, or 6 for 6/9, all chemists, or post free from Estora Co., 132 Charing Cross Rd., London, W.C.

HE WAS BALD

His Hair Grew

The American merchant, Mr Brittain, who was almost completely bald for several years, found a wonderfully efficacious hair-growing compound while engaged in dealing with the Cherokees—a tribe of Indians noted for their long and beautiful hair.

In a very short time the large spot, hitherto bald, was completely covered with luxuriant growth, which Mr Brittain has retained until now, his sixty-fifth year. Think of it—he was bald for years.

The mixture is prepared according to the secret formula of the Cherokees, and contains potential ingredients. In a large number of cases it has proved itself a quick and reliable hair grower. It stops hair from falling out. It eliminates scurf as well. Either sex may use it.

A Box for You

Any reader of this notice who would like a testing box may obtain one, also pamphlets and circulars, post paid, by sending sixpence in stamps or a 6d postal order to Mr [illegible] Brittain (90F), 2, Percy Street, London, W. This notice should be cut out and kept and shown to friends, as it may not appear again.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE,
DUNDEE.
MONDAY, April 9th.
For 6 Nights at 7. Sat. Mat., 2.15.
WELCOME RETURN VISIT OF
THE CINEMA STAR.
BOX OFFICE OPEN. 'Phone 1919.
OOKING at THEATRE, MONDAY. 'Phone 10.

KING'S THEATRE,
DUNDEE.
TWICE NIGHTLY—7 and 9.
LORRIE FORDE Presents a Musical Mixture,
"MIDNIGHT REVELS."
tar Cast includes TOM NELSON, Fred Anderson,
he Swansons, Gwennie Morgan, Lily Layton, and
Full Chorus and Dancers.
CHARLES CARDOW, Entertainer.
AUSTEN TEMPLE, the Wonderful Magician.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6.15 to 10. 'Phone 1930.

LA SCALA,
HONE 384, 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
SPRING HOLIDAY, MONDAY, April 9th.
USUAL PRICES.
OPEN FROM 11 A.M. TO 10.15 P.M.
OTHER DAYS, 2.30 TO 10.15.
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE.
EULALIE JENSON in
"FROM OUT THE PAST."
THURSDAY, April 5th.
BESSIE BARRISCALE in
"HOME."
PRICES:—
Stalls, 7d; Circle, 1s 2d (Unreserved).
Boxes, 5s 3d and 8s 4d (Reserved).

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,
SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
GRAND HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.
MONDAY, 9th April.
pen at 2.30. CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE.
ELLA HALL in
"JEWEL."
ALSO ALL-STAR PROGRAMME OF FIRST-CLASS PICTURES.
All Perth Road Cars Stop at Shepherd's Loan.

ELECTRIC THEATRE,
NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.
Manager, ... T. PENNYCOOK.
CONTINUOUS, 2.30 to 10.30.
SHOWING MON., TUES., and WED.,
April 9th, 10th, and 11th.
Miss ELLA HALL in
"IDOLS OF CLAY,"
IDEAL PICTURE PLAY, in 4 Reels.
Including a Full Programme of Comedy and Drama.
SHOWING THUR., FRI., and SAT.,
April 12th, 13th, and 14th.
"THE QUARRY,"
SELIG PHOTOPLAY, in 5 Reels.
Also,
"THE VORTEX,"
CAMEO FEATURE, in 4 Reels.
PLEASE NOTE.—On MONDAY FIRST, 9th
pril, 1917, This Theatre will Show Continuously
om 12 to 10.30. Prices from 12 to 5 p.m., 4d
d 7d (Tax included); PRICES AFTER 5 P.M.,
(TAX INCLUDED), ALL PARTS.

ALACE PLAYHOUSE,
DUNDEE.
7—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.
MONDAY, TUES., and WED.,
"SUDDEN RICHES."
THURSDAY, FRI., and SAT.,
"DR WAKE'S PATIENT,"
Featuring PHYLLIS DARE.
Supported by All-Star Variety Co.
MATINEE on MONDAY, at 3.

VICTORIA, VICTORIA ROAD, DUNDEE.
ONTINUOUS, 7 to 10.30. Saturday, 7 and 9.
SPECIAL HOLIDAY ATTRACTION.
"HIS LEADING LADY,"
Featuring Itali Manzini.
ATINEE, MONDAY, at 3. Doors Open 2.30.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY,
KATHLYN WILLIAMS in
"INTO THE PRIMITIVE."

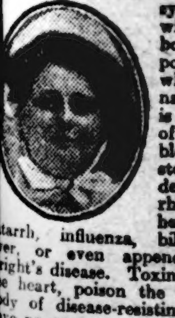
Burning Question.

A vigorous agitation is being led in otherwell by Mr John K. Murray, a well-own local lawyer, to secure compensation feuars whose property may have been maged by mineral subsidence. This has ways been a sore point among property ners in the district. Already landed proprietors have made concessions, thanks to e earnest efforts of Mr Murray.

OW HOSPITALS CURE
ERIOUS LIVER, KIDNEY
BLADDER DISORDERS.

lice Landles, qualified nurse, says, Drink ordinary saltrated water for permanent results.

This is the time hospitals experience a sh of dangerous functional disorder cases. uring the cold winter months a heavy, at-producing diet is the rule, and the



system becomes loaded with accumulated carbonaceous waste and poisonous impurities, which clog the eliminative organs, so there is constant absorption of toxins into the blood. Then follow stomach, kidney, bladder, and skin troubles, rheumatism, neuralgic headache, backache, tarrh, influenza, biliousness, jaundiced er, or even appendicitis, dropsy, and right's disease. Toxins and bacteria excite e heart, poison the nerves, deprive the dy of disease-resisting vitality, and you ve no energy to do anything, or say you irritable, sleep badly, and have weak rves from overwork, worry, etc. The real ouble is auto-intoxication, or self-poison-g. Otherwise you could not have such mptoms. Try drinking occasionally a vel teaspoonful of common refined *alkia ltrates* in a half tumbler of water, and tice how quickly your mind clears, your es brighten, and your whole body becomes solutely fit, as the system's great filters d blood refiners (the liver and kidneys) gin to work properly again. This pleant-tasting and remarkably curative subnce can be supplied at slight cost by any od chemist.—A. L.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) MARGARET COOPER, at the Glasgow Pavilion; (2) GWENNIE MORGAN, in "Midnight Revels," at the King's, Dundee; (3) WINIFRED WARD, at the Empire, Glasgow; (4) HONOR CORNALL, in "To-Night's the Night," at the King's, Edinburgh; (5) VIOLET COONEY, in "Razzle Dazzle," at the Empire, Edinburgh; (6) CATHIE FERGUSON, in "The Cinema Star," at Her Majesty's, Dundee; (7) PERCY HUTCHISON, at the King's Glasgow. He is appearing with HILDA TREVELYAN in J. M. Barrie's Play, "A Kiss for Cinderella." (Photo of Miss Morgan by C. Cloud, of Manchester and Bolton.)

SCOTTISH PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE

By Our Special Commissioner.

Baroness Burton's Daughter Engaged.

The announcement of the engagement of the Honourable Maud Baillie, only daughter of Colonel Baillie and Baroness Burton of Dochfour, Inverness, to Lieutenant Duncan Macrae Gilstrap, yr. of Balliemore, has been received with much gratification. Miss Baillie, who is only eighteen years of age, is a familiar figure in Inverness, and, like her mother, is exceedingly popular with the tenantry on the Dochfour estate. Baroness Burton, if I mistake not, married the popular Laird of Dochfour when she was eighteen years of age.

Lord Strathclyde's Organist Brother.

Mr John G. Ure, Rockend, Helensburgh, a brother of Lord Strathclyde, has just completed 40 years of voluntary service as organist in Helensburgh Congregational Church. The Ure family have had a long connection with this church, and the handsome organ which Mr Ure plays with such splendid efficiency is one of the family's gifts to the congregation.

A Popular Appointment.

Lafayette.

I am told the appointment of Supt. Andrew Donnan Smith as Assistant Chief Constable of Glasgow has given great satisfaction in the police administrative offices at Cathedral Square. The new official is one of two men in the force with a legal training. I believe the other is Supt. Davidson, of the Marine Division, who held an appointment for some time in the detective department at Dundee. A Wigtownshire man, Mr Smith undertakes the post fortified by experience and an excellent business training. Since coming to Glasgow he has been more or less bound to his desk.

Aberdeen's New M.P.

Sir John Fleming, the new M.P. for South Aberdeen, will give special assistance to Parliament when the question of afforestation comes to be dealt with, for he has for many years taken the greatest practical interest in that subject. He is a prominent member of the Royal Scottish Arboricultural Society, and I have pleasant recollections of meeting him at several of the excursions of that body and of its Aberdeen branch. As a timber merchant he has travelled much in Norway, Sweden, and other Continental countries, as well as in the United States and Canada. He has many beautiful trees on his picturesque Deeside estate of Dalmuinzie.

The Soldier's Lost Glengarry

The passing of another old Crimean and Indian Mutiny veteran—ex-Sergeant-Major John B. Wilson, of Falkirk, recalls to a correspondent in the iron burgh the fact that, like many other brave soldiers, the gallant sergeant-major joined the colours as a runaway. He was apprenticed to the law, but one fine summer day he threw down the quill and made off to Stirling with the martial throb within his young heart. He was only fourteen at the time, and told the usual "fib" about his age. The story is told that he was pursued as far as Bannockburn by one of his female relatives, who came near enough to him to clutch his glengarry bonnet, and, thinking he would not go to the Castle minus his headgear, she returned somewhat triumphantly to Falkirk, where she reported that if she had not got John she had at least got his bonnet. But the bareheaded laddie went on, nothing daunted, and achieved his object.

Big-Hearted Friend of Tommy Atkins.

Lafayette.

The mud-bespattered heroes who pass through London on their journey to and from the front, and who pause for a few seconds at one or other of the canteens to be found at the various stations, are more often than not ignorant as to the identity of the canteen worker who hands out hot drinks and sandwiches with a smile and a cheery word of encouragement, good wishes, and Godspeed. One of these indefatigable canteen workers is Mrs George Everard Hope, whose husband, a captain in the Grenadier Guards, owns Luffness Castle, as well as a house in Fifeshire. It is at the Waterloo Station canteen where Mrs Hope is an untiring and regular helper.

A Forceful Personality.

In Buchanan Street, Coatbridge, on Sunday nights may be seen the unusual spectacle of queues waiting entrance to a church. The church is a Congregational one, and the minister whom the people are flocking to hear is the Rev. D. M. M'Intosh, late of Aberdeen. Mr M'Intosh is blind, but it is not his unfortunate disability but his outstanding ability that attracts. He is one of the most forceful preachers in Scotland, and as a humorist he has few equals.

Cheer for the Wounded.

Lafayette.

Few Glasgow ladies have done more to bring cheer to our wounded Tommies than Miss E. D. Mackenzie. She has proved eminently successful as an organiser of entertainments, and, being a capable vocalist, her services have been in great demand on behalf of the Red Cross and other laudable objects.

Energetic War Worker.

Lafayette.

Her sister, Miss Marjorie Mackenzie, has been equally energetic in war work, but largely on the administrative side. Morning, noon, and night she has been working diligently on behalf of prisoners of war, and has rendered valuable service in connection with canteens.

The Baby's Influence.

Babies were a powerful influence in securing potatoes for the Greenock womenfolk who flocked into Helensburgh in search of the precious "spuds." The shopkeepers were more sympathetic with the ladies who had children in arms, and one baby did duty at least with several mothers.

The Marriage of the Premier's Son.

I am told there is a real touch of romance associated with the marriage of Major Lloyd George, the Premier's son, to Miss Roberta M'Alpine, the youngest daughter of the founder of the great firm of Scottish contractors whose palatial residence is now at Totteridge, Herts. Major Lloyd George had a distinguished career at Cambridge, and has come rapidly to the front in the army. His bride, quite young and pretty, has just completed her education, and has been training lately as a nurse. The major's interest in sport will be shared by his helpmate, who moves among a wide circle of friends, loves outdoor exercise, and is a dexterous motorist.

Keen Temperance Reformer.

Mrs G. C. Milne, who championed the cause of prohibition before the Prime Minister in London as president of the B[illegible]h Women's Temperance Association, is the wife of the Congregational Church minister of Woodside, Aberdeen. She has for many years been a very keen temperance reformer, and has addressed meetings in the promotion of the cause in all parts of the country. She is a very fluent and effective speaker. I am told that she made a very good appearance when she appeared with the other deputationists before Mr Lloyd George.

A Coming Labourist.

A great future in the labour movement is predicted for Mr John Simpson, Cambuslang, who, although little more than thirty years of age, has come rapidly to the front as an organiser of co-operative labour. He served his apprenticeship to the grocery trade in a general store in a small village in Aberdeenshire, and is now the acknowledged head of the Amalgamated Union of Co-Operative Employees in Scotland. Mr Simpson was recently elected to Cambuslang School Board

A Good "R. L. S." Story.

Mr James Patrick, who lectured in Dundee recently on "The Home and Haunts of Robert Louis Stevenson," has made a lifelong study of the great author's career, and possesses much intimate knowledge of the late novelist and his family. He tells a story, which has never been published, concerning the author, to the effect that some years ago the late Mr Johnston, R.S.A., mentioned to him that he had a curious meeting with Stevenson. An ardent admirer of Swanston, Mr Johnston was engaged in painting a water-colour of "The Roaring Shepherd's" (John Tod's) cottage, when, to quote Mr Johnston's own words, "a raw, lanky-looking chap came up and peeped over my shoulder. I was not particularly anxious to show my sketch in its unfinished state, so I held it to my breast. Judge of my astonishment when the lanky-looking chap stepped in front of me and, staring me in the face, said 'Man! is it so bad as that,' and, turning on his heel, he walked away. When my art critic was out of sight I asked an old ploughman who had witnessed the scene, 'Who is that cheeky fellow?' and he replied, 'That's young Louis Stevenson. Tak nae heed what he says. He's half-daft!'"

COLISEUM,
GLASGOW.
6.55—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN GLASGOW,
"CARRY ON."
Supported by All-Star Cast, including
HARRY ANGERS & RENA REEL.
LAWE & LOMAN.
CURTIS TRIO. PHIL BERT. ROY DOVE.
Box Office, 11 to 4—6 to 9.30 p.m.
'Phones—South 230, Central 1501.

EMPIRE GLASGOW
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
THE SIX
ARTILLERY LADS
From Maryhill Barracks, in
"FUN OFF PARADE."
Ernest Hastings, Jack Sterzelly, Harry Ford,
Dainty Doris, Romanesca Quartette, Winifred Ward.
FOUR CLOVELLY GIRLS.
MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.
Box Office, 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30.
'Phone 3731 Douglas.

LA SCALA,
GLASGOW.
MON., TUES., WED., 9th, 10th, 11th April.
Miss ALICE BRADY in
"LA BOHEMIA."
Five-Part Drama.
CAPT. JINKS' LOVE INSURANCE.
Vitagraph Comedy, with FRANK DANIELS.
THURS., FRI., SAT., 12th, 13th, 14th April.
"DORIAN'S DIVORCE."
Two-Part Metro Drama.
"SPEED AND SUSPICION" (Comedy).
"MADCAP AMBROSE," 2-Part Triangle Comedy.

THEATRE ROYAL,
GLASGOW.
EASTER MONDAY, April 9, Six Nights at 7.
TWO MATINEES, MONDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.
RETURN VISIT AND SAME COMPANY.
ROMANCE.

Helps the Apprentices.

A dynamic force among the engineers of Glasgow and the West of Scotland is Mr W. Rowan Thomson, who has just been elected a member of the Clyde Trust. He is the moving spirit in the firm of Messrs David Rowan & Co.; marine engineers and boilermakers, an employer who has done much to improve the status and the technical training of apprentices.

THE CURE of CONSUMPTION
ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, AND NASAL CATARRH.
The Dr. Edwin W. Alabone Treatment.

Articles are frequently appearing in the newspapers and magazines, written by persons who, whilst they deplore the serious loss the United Kingdom sustains annually through the ravages of consumption, hold out no hope of a cure being found. What these people write regarding tuberculosis naturally tends to have a very depressing effect on consumptives who are unfortunate enough to read pessimistic statements. We hasten to say that the belief in the impossibility to cure phthisis is absolutely without foundation, and the sooner the established fact that consumption can be cured is everywhere appreciated the better it will be for the masses.

It is not due to the much vaunted open-air measures that we are enabled to state that victims of consumption can be restored to health and strength, but to the specific treatment for phthisis and allied complaints promulgated by Dr Edwin W. Alabone, which undoubtedly offers the best possible chance of cure. It has been put to the severest tests, and its success has been phenomenal, especially in view of the fact that so many of the patients cured have not commenced the treatment until the eleventh hour, after their cases had been given up as hopeless in other quarters.

As we have before mentioned, any reader who happens to be personally interested in the vitally important question of the cure of consumption should acquaint himself with the modus operandi of the Alabone method of treatment. It would certainly be worth his while to do so.

Thousands of people have been cured by this treatment, very many of whom have written telling of the benefit they have received.

This case, previous to adopting the treatment, had been in a sanatorium, and had tried Tuberculin Injections.

"Worcester.

"The Dr Edwin W. Alabone Treatment.

"Dear Sirs,—I was yesterday examined by my doctor, who was very pleased with the result of the examination. He said that he could not find any trace of active disease, and that, in his opinion, I could now discontinue the Alabone Treatment.

"I should now like to put on record my appreciation of the benefits I have received from your Treatment. I am sure it has been the means of restoring me to a state of good health and strength again. You may be sure that I shall recommend the Treatment to anyone suffering from Consumption with whom I may come in contact.—I remain, yours very sincerely,

"W. S."

The most complete information on this important question will be gladly supplied on application to the Secretary, The Dr Edwin W. Alabone Treatment, Lynton House, 12 Highbury Quadrant, London, N. 5.

Of course, we need hardly point out that what has now become to be known as "The Alabone Treatment" for Consumption and Asthma is not a success in every instance; naturally some do not recover; nevertheless, the claim is perfectly justified that in the great majority of cases it is possible to effect genuine and lasting cures, even where the disease is far advanced.

One cannot do better than advise any reader to obtain a copy of Dr Alabone's important book, "The Cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Other Diseases of the Chest," now in its 49th edition, 174th thousand, which will be forwarded for 2s 6d, post free, from Lynton House, 12 Highbury Quadrant, London, N. 5.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

X INDICATES MATCH OFF.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Clyde	0	Motherwell	1
Rangers	0	Third Lanark	2
Ayr United	1	Queen's Park	1
Dumbarton	1	Celtic	3
Falkirk	4	Aberdeen	2
Hearts	0	Kilmarnock	0
St Mirren	1	Partick Thistle	2
Hamilton Acad.	2	Dundee	4

FRIENDLY MATCH.

Airdrieonians	0	Albion Rovers	2

INTER-ASSOCIATION MATCH.

Scotland	0	England	2

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Clydebank	4	Vale of Leven	0

RENFREWSHIRE VICTORIA CUP—Final.

Greenock Morton	4	Johnstone	0

FIFE CUP.

Raith Rovers	0	East Fife (After Extra Time.)	1

WESTERN CUP.

Stevenston United	0	Arthurlie	2

EASTERN CUP—Semi-Final.

Armadale	x	Cowdenbeath	x
Dunfermline Ath.	1	St Bernards	2

DUMBARTONSHIRE CUP—Replay.

Croy Celtic	4	Yoker Athletic	1

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Larkhall Thistle	5	Pollok	2
Shettleston	0	Cambuslang Rangers	2
Vale of Clyde	3	Benburb	2

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Neilston Victoria	6	Oatlands	0
Burnbank Athletic	5	St Mirren Juniors	1
Blantyre Victoria	3	Kilsyth Rangers	1
Glenboig Cam.	1	Port-Glasgow Juniors	0
Bedlay Juniors	x	Renfrew Juniors	x
Kilsyth Emmet	2	Thornliebank	0

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

Blackpool	4	Blackburn Rovers	1
Burnley	0	Preston North End	0
Bury	2	Bolton Wanderers	3
Port Vale	3	Stoke	2
Liverpool	0	Everton	4
Manchester United	5	Manchester City	1
Rochdale	1	Oldham Athletic	2
Southport County	0	Stockport County	1

Midland Section.

Leicester Fosse	2	Notts County	1
Bradford City	1	Huddersfield	2
Hull City	5	Chesterfield	1
Leeds City	0	Bradford	2
Lincoln City	1	Grimsby Town	3
Sheffield United	2	Barnsley	0

London Combination.

Fulham	0	Brentford	2
Arsenal	2	Southampton	2
Portsmouth	3	Watford	3
Queen's Park Rangers	2	Luton	2
West Ham United	2	Clapton Orient	0
Crystal Palace	0	Tottenham Hotspur	3
Millwall	2	Chelsea	1

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic	34	24	0	10	71	15	58
Rangers	34	22	7	5	61	26	49
Morton	35	21	8	6	65	38	48
Airdrieonians	35	19	9	7	68	37	45
Third Lanark	34	17	7	10	50	35	44
Kilmarnock	36	16	13	7	63	44	39
St Mirren	35	15	11	9	48	40	39
Motherwell	36	15	15	6	55	57	36
Falkirk	36	12	14	10	56	52	34
Partick Thistle	34	13	14	7	42	36	33
Dumbarton	35	12	14	9	54	69	33
Hamilton Acad.	35	11	15	9	46	67	31
Hibs	35	10	15	10	56	67	30
Clyde	33	8	11	14	38	45	30
Hearts	36	13	20	3	41	58	29
Ayr United	36	11	18	7	46	57	29
Dundee	35	12	20	3	56	68	27
Queen's Park	33	9	18	6	48	73	24
Raith Rovers	35	7	21	7	37	85	21
Aberdeen	36	6	23	7	34	66	19

WESTERN LEAGUE.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Stevenston United	20	14	4	2	39	19	30
Clydebank	20	14	3	3	45	17	31
Dumbarton Harp	18	12	5	1	40	18	25
Vale of Leven	20	8	8	4	35	31	20
Abercorn	17	7	5	5	30	25	19
Johnstone	19	5	8	6	25	34	16
Albion Rovers	19	4	9	6	23	28	14
Renton	17	2	8	7	18	35	11
Arthurlie	17	3	10	4	17	31	10

EASTERN LEAGUE.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath	18	11	2	5	45	19	27
East Fife	16	10	2	4	24	7	24
St Bernards	17	10	5	2	35	17	22
Armadale	15	6	4	5	28	22	17
Dunfermline Ath.	16	7	8	1	21	27	15
Dundee Hibs	16	6	8	2	28	31	14
East Stirlingshire	15	5	7	3	26	34	13
Broxburn United	15	4	9	2	12	24	10
Bathgate	13	3	8	2	18	31	8
Lochgelly United	13	2	11	0	10	35	4

TIPS TO TAKE.

HOME WINS.—Airdrieonians, Morton, Chelsea, West Ham, Liverpool, Rochdale, Barnsley.

AWAY WINS.—Celtic, Partick Thistle, Millwall, Fulham, Tottenham Hotspur, Birmingham, Everton.

PROBABLE DRAWS.—Manchester United v. Stoke, Notts Forest v. Notts County, Sheffield Wednesday v. Sheffield United, Queen's Park v. Hamilton Academicals.

AMATEUR BOXING IN GLASGOW.

Last night there was a large crowd at Glasgow Amateur Athletic Club, Rottenrow, where a series of contests were submitted.

Throughout the boxing was of a most spirited nature.

A. Steel (Springburn) proved too clever for C. W. Green (Edinburgh), the latter being knocked out in the third round. A good contest was that between A. Ireland (Edinburgh) and J. Burns (Motherwell), and after going the scheduled six rounds Ireland was the winner on points. W. Grant (Glasgow) knocked out J. Speirs (Parkhead) in the second round of a contest scheduled for six. P. Mitchell (Flemington) and W. D. Lindsay (Glasgow) boxed a hard eight rounds, the latter winning on points. Jacky M'Phee and John M'Vey (Parkhead) finished the evening's entertainment, the contest being drawn.

Mr G. W. Miller, Glasgow, was referee.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
SPRING HOLIDAY.
MONDAY, 9th April.
QUEEN'S PARK
Versus
RANGERS,
At HAMPDEN PARK, Mount Florida.
Kick-off at 3 p.m. Admission, 7d (including tax).
Ladies Free. Stands and Enclosures Extra.

DUNDEE BROWN'S DAZZLING DISPLAY AT DOUGLAS PARK.

NO LOVE LOST AT LOVE STREET—PLAYERS ORDERED OFF.

CRITICISM OF PLAY AND PLAYERS IN YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Playing with ten men most of the game—Rogerson, the inside right, getting his knee damaged—Dundee gained a very good victory over Hamilton Academicals at Douglas Park. The hero of the match was Sergeant Brown, the Dundee centre forward, who, especially in the second period, played in great style. Hamilton opened the scoring early, Kyle hooking a cross from M'Neil into the net. Dundee equalised very quickly, Brown putting a correct finish on a sharp attack. The homesters had the better of the exchanges subsequently, Dundee suffering from the absence of Rogerson. Kyle scored a second goal for his side, Baxter failing to clear in easy circumstances.

In the second half Dundee played an exceptionally strong game, Brown leading with almost irresistible dash. He equalised the score in a minute, snapping up a pass from the right, and beating the home keeper by sheer judgment. In fifteen minutes he gave his side the lead with a characteristic effort. Hamilton played desperately, but they had shot their bolt. Dundee got another goal through Heron. Best for the winners — Bower, M'Intosh, Thomson, Brown, and Heron; and for the losers—M'Neil, Murphy, and M'Namee.

Dundee, 4; Hamilton Academicals, 2.

Hamilton Academicals—Hamilton; Robertson and M'Allister; M'Lennan, M'Namee, and Paterson; M'Neil, Murphy, Nicol, Kyle, and Kelly.

Dundee—Bowers; Baxter and Burns; M'Intosh, Murray, and Stirling, Heron, Rogerson, Brown, M'Culloch, and Erskine.

RANGERS ROUTED.

All in, the Third Lanark were good winners at Ibrox. They were always the headier and more methodical eleven, and in winning by a couple of early goals they got their due. The home lot experimented at half, and Soldier Gordon being available Martin took the position as pivot, while Cadet Gray, of St Mirren, operated at outside right. It took the Thirds some time to get on the mark, and when they did they found the road to goal-scoring made easy by reason of a defence that failed to cover their men. Both goals were largely the work of Bissett, who, negotiating M'Kenna nicely, slung across scoring chances which were not lost on his mates. The first was Weir's. The Rangers' halves were in a knot, and Wilkie, picking up a right wing cross, headed a second goal, with which Lock was well "had." Two goals in twenty minutes was great work for Crosshill, and subsequent play found the Rangers muddling many likely scoring chances, and Thirds always the more dangerous quintette. Thirds had the call at the turnover by 2-0.

It was a non-scoring second half. Bowie and Gordon swapped places. Here again, as in the initial half, Rangers had most of the play, and Thirds the better scoring chances. For Rangers Lock, Blair, Bowie, and Gray were the best men. Thirds played their best game at Ibrox. Gunner Brownlie was in grand form.

Rangers, 0; Third Lanark, 2.

Rangers—Lock; Manderson and Blair; Sergeant Gordon, Martin, and M'Kenna; Cadet Gray (St Mirren), Bowie, C. Duncan, Cairns, and Lawson.

Third Lanark—Gunner Brownlie; MacCormack and Driver Orr; Walker, Hannah, and Brown; Bissett, Weir, M'Lean, Wilkie, and Thomson.

ABERDEEN FAIL AT FALKIRK.

Falkirk emerged from their last home League engagement with all the honours, against Aberdeen. Aberdeen had a rearranged team, Hume, Murray, Ambler, and Robertson being included, while Falkirk were without Orrock and Watson. The earlier stages impressed one in favour of Aberdeen. Stewart, the Falkirk custodian, was the strong man, who stood between the Dons and the points, and then Shearer beautifully wended his way through the backs and scored. The Falkirk success was short-lived, as Main a minute later squared accounts. A penalty by Harvie again put Falkirk on the lead, which was further emphasised by M'Culloch, after brilliant work by Shearer. The interval arrived with Falkirk leading by 3-1. Both sides scored in the second period, Aberdeen by Ambler from a free kick, and Falkirk by Shearer as the result of a good solo effort. The game was a good one, and Falkirk owe their victory in the first instance to the sterling play of Stewart, and to the clever work of the forwards, of whom Shearer and Simpson were at times dazzling. Aberdeen's best were Anderson, Ambler, and Murray.

Falkirk, 4; Aberdeen, 2.

Falkirk—Stewart; Donaldson and Corpl. Henderson; Harvie, A. Comrie, and Macmillan; Simpson, M'Culloch, Shearer, Croal, and Gray.

Aberdeen—Anderson; Hume and Colman; Calder, Cail, and Robertson; Paton, Murray, Ambler, Main, and Wylie.

CLYDE DROP.

Motherwell won at Shawfield by the only goal, scored by Ferguson. It was quite a good game. Motherwell were well on the dot at the start, at which period "Hughie" had a goal struck off for offside. When Clyde found their bearings they served up smart forward play, but they failed to get round the 'Well defence. The attractive play of the visiting halves was a feature of the game, and Brown was a terror for work, both in defence and attack. Ferguson showed his worth by capping a splendid burst and locating Shingleton all ends up for the first goal. Clyde had their chances, but failed to take them, and they were down at the interval.

The second half saw a good pace maintained, but the Lanrick lads kept the Clyde forwards out. For Clyde, Shingleton, Cowan, Neave, M'Gowan, and Jackson were the best. Outstanding for Motherwell were Rundell, M'Skimming, Brown, Ferguson, Kelly, and Morgan.

Motherwell, 1; Clyde, 0.

Clyde—Shingleton; Cowan and Farrell; Walker, Neave, and Forrest; C. Watson, G. Watson, M'Gowan, Jackson, and Thompson.

Motherwell—Rundell; Finlayson and M'Skimming; M'Stey, Brown, and Stewart; Kelly, King, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.

THISTLE LUCKY AT LOVE STREET.

It would be difficult to find anything so unlike as the two portions of the game at Paisley between St Mirren and Partick Thistle. The first half was a very mild affair. There was little sting about the play, and the goalkeepers were seldom seriously tested. Ferguson's best effort was when he saved an unexpected header from Marshall. The Saints claimed in vain that the ball had been over the line. Not till the interval was within hail did St Mirren reveal anything like their true form. When they did find their feet properly Ferguson's mettle was tried several times, and at length Marshall headed through from a corner taken by Sowerby.

What a change came over the game in the second half. Partick Thistle displayed a vigour of which they had up till then given no evidence. In the first minute they almost got the equaliser. The ball struck the post, and Hillcoat failed to hold it properly when it came to him. A scramble took place under the bar, but the Saints succeeded in clearing. Thistle's next effort was more successful. Bowie was shaping for a shot, and seemed likely to score, when he was upset. A penalty was given, and Whittle scored. This had the effect of a tonic on St Mirren, and Ferguson had to be very alert. Gordon lacked confidence, and a mistake by him let Whittle away. The right-winger centred accurately, and Bowie meeting the ball close in left Hillcoat standing. Hillcoat and Bowie came to loggerheads, and both were ordered to the pavilion. Gordon went into the Saints' goal, but had little chance to show his prowess between the posts. All the saving—and there was a lot of it—was done by Ferguson. The Saints, as has happened before, realised that they were a goal behind only when the end was close at hand. In the last fifteen minutes they kept the ball continuously in the vicinity of Ferguson. Half a dozen times the goalkeeper cleared with difficulty, and almost as often when he was beaten the ball struck the bar or the post. The Thistle were extremely lucky to get both points. Walls, Dixon, Pringle, and Lindsay were the Saints' best, and for Thistle, Ferguson, Bulloch, Fletcher, and Whittle.

Partick Thistle, 2; St Mirren, 1.

St Mirren—Hillcoat; Reid and Gordon; W. Brown, Dixon, and Walls; Sowerby, Pringle, Marshall, Lindsay, and A. Brown.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Robertson and Bulloch; Fletcher, Gardiner, and J. Harris; Whittle, Humphries, Reid, Honeyman, and Bowie.

HEARTS v. KILMARNOCK

The holiday rush deprived Hearts of the services of Kiernan and M'Ewen, and the same reason accounted for the non-appearance of Smith and Rutherford on the Kilmarnock side. Davie Gordon, the Hibs' half-back, was on the ground, and took up the inside right position for Killie. Patrick, their reserve full back, played at inside left. Needless to say, Kilmarnock forwards' play was scrappy and disjointed. The majority of first half pressure came from the Hearts, for whom Mercer and Denyer were the shining lights. The Fusilier centre-forward required a lot of watching. "Smith," in an unaccustomed position, served up some fine forcing work, but his partner, Blackhall, was often beaten by Mackie, whose tackling and forward passes were a feature of the first half. Inroads by the Kilmarnock forwards principally came from Fulton and Gordon, the latter making strenuous efforts to get an opening with well-directed shots, which, however, found Black on the alert. No scoring was the result at half-time.

When the Hearts, in the latter portion of the second half, showed a slight falling off, Black was seen at his best, clearing efforts from M'Phail and Harris in clever fashion. Summing up, the Hearts had slightly the pull on the whole, but were up against a stubborn defence, of whom Hamilton, Blair, and Mackie excelled. Only the two wing players, Fulton and M'Phail, could make headway. M'Lean was the better of the Hearts' backs. Black was in unbeatable form. Blackhall and Noble missed opportunities which might have turned to account. Denyer was the outstanding forward, with Hilsdon pressing him hard for honours.

Hearts, 0; Kilmarnock, 0.

Hearts—Black; Aitken and M'Lean; Gibb, Mercer, and Ross; Blackhall, Smith, Denyer, Hilsdon, and Noble.

Kilmarnock—Blair, Hamilton and Mitchell; Anderson, Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Gordon (Hibs), N. Harris (Partick Thistle), Patrick, and M'Phail.

UNBEATABLE CELTIC.

Dumbarton had Celtic at Boghead before 8000 onlookers. The game had a sensational opening, Ritchie beating Shaw in the first minute. The goal was the sequel to clever footwork by Cairney and Stewart. In thirteen minutes Browning equalised with a terrific shot from close range. Dumbarton gave as much as they got. Ritchie almost beat Shaw again with a header. M'Coll gave Parkhead the lead in half an hour. Gallagher hit the upright with Miller beaten, and M'Coll, fastening on to the ball, gave the keeper no earthly.

In the second period Dumbarton put up a great fight, but lacked the polish of the Celts. Shaw and Miller got plenty to do, the latter having two miraculous saves from M'Coll and M'Atee. M'Grory fouled Browning in the penalty area, and Dodds scored a third goal. Shaw, M'Nair, Dodds, M'Stey, Browning, and M'Coll were Celtic's best. Millar, M'Grory, Raeside, Stewart, Ritchie, and Thom shone for the homesters.

Celtic, 3; Dumbarton, 1.

Dumbarton — Miller; M'Grory and Semple; Travers, Raeside, and Reid; Ritchie, Stewart, Cairney, M'Kim, and Thom.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Stey, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Browning.

ONE'S UP AT AYR.

There were many exciting incidents in the drawn game at Somerset Park between the Queen's Park and Ayr United. Had the Amateurs scored full points Ayr would have had no reason to grumble. Weak finishing was very noticeable on the part of the Ayr forwards, and when Crosby and even Marshall missed snips which presented themselves in the opening stages of the second half the Queen's supporters must have breathed more freely. It fell to M'Connachie to draw first blood. A fine cross, following smart play by Morton, gave him his opportunity. The ball passed from player to player, and at length Troupe, getting well placed, sent across to Crosby, who scraped the ball into the net. A loud protest was made that the point was offside, and the referee, after consultation with his linesman, allowed the score, a decision which seemed very doubtful even to neutrals. Queen's defence was great, Paterson putting in a power of work at half-back. Morton was the star performer of a good front line, while for Ayr, Hay, Waddell, Crosby, and Devine were the pick. Queen's Park, 1; Ayr United, 1.

Ayr United—Nisbet; W. Cringan and Hay; Waddell, Barr, and M'Lachlan; R. Cringan, Crosbie, Marshall, Devine, and Troupe.

Queen's Park—H. Duncan; P. Thorpe and J. Neilson; J. Paterson, J. G. Barry, and A. Ford; W. J. Aitken, R. F. M'Dermid, F. Walker, F. G. M'Connachie, and A. L. Morton.

SCOTLAND UNLUCKY TO LOSE.

A splendid display of fast, clever football was served up at Firhill Park, Glasgow, where a crowd of something like 15,000 witnessed the defeat of the Scottish Juniors by English Juniors to the tune of two goals to nothing. It was a curious game. The Anglos were the better lot in the first half, and deserved their two-goal lead, the defence being brilliantly reliable, while the forwards were speedy and clever to a degree. The boot was on the other foot after the cross-over. Scotland practically hemmed in their rivals, and it was only the super-brilliance of the Saxon defence that enabled them to emerge winners. But the Scottish forwards were deplorably weak in shooting. There was not a marksman in the whole line, and it was tantalising to see so much clever football going by the board, and all for the lack of someone to get on the target.

The goalkeeping of Cresswaithe, the Cradley Heath player, was almost uncanny in the second half, when the English lads appeared to be tired, but he was splendidly supported by a pair of backs, whose motto was first-time kicking throughout the game. How well they stood up to the gruelling after the change of ends, only those who were present at the game can appreciate. Rankin missed several easy chances, but the limit to the ill-fortune of the Scots was reached when M'Dougall netted a penalty kick which was ordered to be retaken, and at the second attempt the ball was sent weakly behind. Up till the close the Scots hammered unsuccessfully to penetrate the English citadel, but they were up against a double dose of that fickle jade, Miss Fortune. The home backs played well, and Lees was the pick of the half-backs, but the forwards, with the exception of Greenhorn, could not shoot for Brazil fruit. For the English team Cresswaithe was brilliant, as were both backs, but the middle line was only so-so. There was no forward on the field to compare with Butler, whose dribbling, speed, and command of the ball excited admiration. Sambrooke was also a dangerous forward with a fine turn of speed, but the partial collapse of the Saxons in the second half was somewhat remarkable. As I have already stated, the Scots could have won easily if even a tithe of the chances which came their way had been snapped. The "gate," exclusive of stands and tax, amounted to about £200.

Scotland—Chapman (Hearts of Beath); Young and M'Dougall (Petershill); Lees (Renfrew), capt., Daly (Strathclyde), and Sommerville (Pollok); Campbell (Ashfield), Rankine (Parkhead), Timmons (Shotts United), Brown (Parkhead), and Greenhorn (Bellshill Athletic).

England—Cresswaithe (Cradley Heath); Chamberlain and Harrold (Causeway Green Villa); Evans (Cradley Heath), Wolfindale (Bellis and Morcoms); Richardson (Old Hill Unity); Smith (Cradley Heath), Whitehouse (Harborne Lynwood), Sambrooke (Oldbury Town), Butler (Darleston), and Best (Harborne Lynwood).

EAST FIFE BEAT RAITH.

After playing extra time, with ten men the greater part of the second period (Paterson, the custodian, having to be carried off the field, having collided with an opposition player), East Fife beat Raith Rovers at Methil in the Fife Cup by a goal.

CHAMPION CLYDEBANK.

Clydebank had an easy victory over the Vale of Leven at Clydeholm, finishing Western League champions. In six minutes Bolger bundled both "Robertson" and the ball into the net. The Vale forwards failed to strike their proper game. From a mix-up on the left the ball came out to Goldie, who drove hard through a crowd of players for Clydebank.

In the second half the home eleven continued to rule the roost, and Bolger with a fine burst scored a third. With a nice drive from the wing Shortt, who had taken up his position at outside right, scored the fourth and best goal of the match. Clydebank, 4; Vale of Leven, 0.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW HANDICAP.

A 200 yards handicap for a first prize of £10 was run off at the Rockvilla Grounds, Glasgow, yesterday.

First semi-final—Won't Finish and Pupper.

Second semi-final—Reality and Adam.

Third semi-final—Cossack, Whin Bloom, and Heatherbell—dead heat.

Final—1 Mr Moir's Won't Finish, 2 Mr Nichol's Cossack, 3 Mr Hardy's Reality.

Betting—7 to 4 on Won't Finish, 3 to 1 against each Pupper and Reality, 10 to 1 others. Won by a head.

EDINBURGH HANDICAP.

A 190 yards dog handicap was run at Powderhall Grounds, Edinburgh, yesterday afternoon in thirty-two heats. Ties and semi-finalists:—Buchan (Bathgate), Review (34); Hodge (Donibristle), Moss (34); Knox (Bonnyrigg), Dinna Forget (35); Muir (Edinburgh), Lad (35); Meechan (Addiewell), Lady Lee (37).

Final (£16)—1 Lad. The other finalists got £1 each.

Betting—2 to 1 on Lad, 6 to 2 against Review, 8 to 1 each Lady Lee and Moss, 20 to 1 Dinna Forget.

A capital race. Won by a foot. Time—10½ secs.

COATBRIDGE MEET.

Yesterday afternoon the usual weekly handicap took place on the Coatbridge Grounds in ideal weather. There was a large attendance. The programme opened with the semi-final:—1 Brown's Prince Albert (45), 2 Murray's Mary II. (46); second semi-final—1 Elston's Spider (45), 2 Johnston's Fil de Fee (38); final—1 Fil de Fee, 2 Spider. Betting—Evens Spider, 2 to 1 Fil de Fee. Nineteen heats in a new handicap were afterwards completed. Winners:—M'Cabe's Friday II. (46), Mooney's Doon (40), Duffy's Jess (46), Simpson's Chapelhall Girl (49), Miller's More Beer (34), Adair's Lady Belle (47), Allan's Black Swan (46), Almond's Burn Blind (41), Higgins' Billy Gray (45), Pender's Black Nell (43), Gilchrist's Wee Meg (42), Lawrie's Wasp (44), Clark's Blood Mixture (36), Kelly's Basket (40), Doyle's Shady Boy (42), Baxter's Show Lass (46), Tony's Jenny Lee (35), Hughes' Wee Jean (37), M'Phee's Harmonium (42), Florrie Ford (42).

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

The Lochgelly dog handicap came off yesterday afternoon before a large crowd. The final created great excitement, as the winner only won by an inch.

Result:—1 Mr Simpson's (Lochre) Afton Water (11); 2 Mr Yorkston's (Cowdenbeath) Lucky Meg (11½); 3 Mr Black's (Lochre) Little Winder (11½); 4 Mr Mitchell's (Leven) Nora (13½). Betting—Evens on Afton Water.

WINDSOR WINNERS.

BY THE COLONEL.

The Windsor stewards make the important announcement that as a result of the consultation they have had with the Government Department concerned the date of this meeting has been altered. Instead of Friday and Saturday, we are to be at Windsor on Thursday and Friday next week.

Thursday.

1.0 —Wad, nap**; if absent, Raven Ashridge.
1.30—Cirrus, nap**; if absent, Chateau Vert.
2.15—Drumlanrig, nap***; if absent, The Bimkin.
2.45—Fashion, nap*; if absent, Meridian.
3.15—Rock Ahoy, nap*; if absent Rudby.
3.45—Dabber, nap***; if absent Murray Bridge.

Friday.

1.0 —The Village Schoolmaster, nap*; if absent, Submit.
1.30—Henlo, nap***; if absent, Tommy Hop.
2.15—Copper Hill, nap**; if absent, Lamentable.
2.45—Dabber, nap***; if absent, Royal Bucks.
3.15—Hannibal, nap**; if absent, Sensitive Symons.
3.45—Sea Voyage, nap*; if absent, Best Boy.

PEDS. AT POWDERHALL.

A half-mile foot handicap was run off yesterday at Powderhall, Edinburgh, for three prizes of the total value of £6. Result:—1 (£5) J. H. M'Millan, Hawick (15 yards); 2 (15s) R. Whyte, Northgate (85 yards); 3 (5s) J. Burke, Gourock (70 yards).

Betting—5 to 4 on M'Millan, 6 to 4 against Whyte, 4 to 1 Burke. Won by five yards, the same between second and third. Time—1 min. 59⅘ secs.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast fifteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the fifteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the fifteen correct results a consolation prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results the consolation prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of fifteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, April 14.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw leave the name of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any reader may send in as many efforts as may be desired, but each forecast must be written on a separate form. These forms, together with any used from the "Weekly News," may be posted in one envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED ON SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

Bury	v.	Oldham Ath.
Liverpool	v.	Stockport C.
Rochdale	v.	Bolton W.
Southport C.	v.	Everton.
Bradford	v.	Bradford City.
Huddersfield T.	v.	Leeds City.
Notts Forest	v.	Notts County.
Sheffield Wed.	v.	Sheffield Un.
Queen's Park R.	v.	Fulham.
Clapton Orient	v.	Arsenal.
West Ham Un.	v.	Crystal Palace.
Clyde	v.	St. Mirren.
Hibernians	v.	Celtic.
Queen's Park	v.	Hamilton A.
Raith Rovers	v.	Partick This.

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

....

....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special" Office, 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, April 11.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL CONTEST.

Matches Played on March 24.

No one correctly forecasted fifteen results in this contest, but six competitors submitted forms showing three errors each. Our consolation prize of £10 is therefore divided amongst these six, whose names are:—Thomas Balmain, 140 New Street, Musselburgh; Thomas Peel, 45 Dundee Terrace, Edinburgh; W. H. Garnett, 262 New City Road, Glasgow; A. Wilson, 64 Broad Street, Denny; Mrs C. Fraser, 110 Victoria Road, Falkirk; A. Smart, 10 South Street, Forfar.

Third Lanark brought off their first win at Ibrox.

It's some job spotting the winners these days.

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Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 2d per word.

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SPORTSMEN, farmers, horsemen, try our splendid Yorkshire whipcord tweed; wears like ather; showerproof; 7 yards for 17s 6d. Pat- erns free Bradford Woollen Co. 168, Bradford

MOLE Skins. Mole Skins.—R. Watson & Co., pioneers of the mole skin industry, the dest and largest collectors in Great Britain, still ontinue to pay the highest price for mole, otter, x, cat, and badger skins, pheasant tails, plume &c. Cash forwarded immediately on receipt goods. Write for our new price list before nding elsewhere. Note our only address—R. atson & Co., the "all-British" firm, Dalkeith ouse, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4

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Freemans
DISTINCTIVE
READY SOUPS

e Prime Minister is unable to carry out intention of visiting Glasgow during the ster recess.

ur restaurants have now to try a meat- day every week and no fewer than five tatoless days.

Our portrait is of Mrs. Elsworth, of 3, Elm Street, Huyton Quarry, nr. Liverpool, who writes:—

"For 16 years I have been a great sufferer from Ulcerated Varicose Veins, and have tried almost everything for them, but could not get any relief. I tried doctors and have also been in the Hospital, but they did me no good at all, so at last I thought I would try your Wonderful Medicine, Clarke's Blood Mixture, and only wish I had done so years ago; it would have saved me a little fortune, as I have had to lay up weeks at the time with them, and as soon as I got about they would break down again. Now I am so very pleased, and more than thankful, to say I have not got one place open on my leg. It was most interesting to watch them dry and heal up, besides taking the awful pain away. I now enjoy a walk in the country, which I have not been able to do for many years. When my friends have seen my leg they all say what valuable medicine 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' must be, as at one time my leg was nothing but ulcers from the ankle to above the knee."

Clarke's Blood Mixture, by reason of its remarkable blood purifying properties, can be relied upon to give quick relief and lasting benefit in all cases of Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Sores and Eruptions, Piles, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, &c. Pleasant to take, and free from anything injurious.

ASK FOR AND SEE YOU GET

Clarke'e B'ood Mixture

"EVERYBODY'S BLOOD PURIFIER."

Of all Chemists and Stores, 2/9 per Bottle.

Mr Matthew C. MacFie, assistant manager, Stirling Gas Light Company, Ltd., has been appointed engineer and manager of the Troon Corporation Gas Works.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through incessant recommendations of those cured by "Liq-u-Fruta" the demand is so over- helming that every Chemist's supply is rapidly exhausted. If the case is very urgent, send stal Order for 3/- or 5/- to 633 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, and bottle will be sent by turn post free.

UNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION,
RONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
hooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—

HRONIC ASTHMA OF EVEN 20 YEARS' STANDING
ERRIBLE RACKING BRONCHITIS
UNG TROUBLE WHEN SANATORIA AND MEDICAL TREATMENT HAD FAILED
LOOD SPITTING —LUNG HEMORRHAGE
EARING COUGHS —WHOOPING COUGH
RONCHIAL CATARRH —QUINSY
NEUMONIA —CROUP
ARYNGITIS —NASAL CATARRH
IGHT SWEATS —LOSS OF FLESH
NFLUENZA —RACKING COUGH
IFFICULT BREATHING —CHOKING PHLEGM
ORE THROAT —EMPHYSEMA

As supplied to the Household of H. M. the King at Windsor Castle.

R 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. will strengthen your lungs and enable you to the more freely and efficiently. It will banish germ of weakness or disease from your at, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests the deadly ravages of tuberculosis, and has shed every trace of Consumption from the of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

T SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

only son lay at the point of death, suffering several of the above diseases—the most ed physicians had done their utmost, but unlingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing could be done, and that I must be prepared he end.

en it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" culously saved his life, and since that date lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

iq-u-fruta" never upsets the stomach, being y herbal; it is quite harmless to the infant y old, or to the elderly with weak hearts.

usands of letters overflowing with gratitude received. The following is a sample, and with those terrible diseases, Racking Coughs Consumption:—

Church, of Bradford, who is one of tens of ands suffering from Consumption, racking , and profuse phlegm, finds that without -u-fruita" life is impossible, but by its aid w on the highway to recovery, writes on h 20:—"I find every chemist is for ever sold of 'Liq-u-fruita'; no sooner do they get a in than it is exhausted, for so many rs are always waiting. I do not know how I could live without 'Liq-u-fruita.' I have since January improved wonderfully, and this treatment has put me on my feet. I found all the chemists sold out at Keighley, Bradford, and Leeds, and at the latter place they told me that some of the herbal ingredients are imported from America, and that you cannot get them. I hope you have stocks to last you, or if you are unable to import, should I be able to get 'Liq-u-fruita' if I went to America!" NOTE.—It is satisfactory to say that I hold very large stocks of all imported herbal constituents; again, there is fortunately no need to go to America to get 'Liq-u-fruita,' for although several of the herbal constituents are grown abroad, still 'Liq-u-fruita' is purely British.

Just what happened to this gentleman, who suffered from Racking Coughs and Consumption, can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet. "Liq-u-fruta" is equally safe for the infant a day old or for the aged with weak hearts.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is THE remedy that never fails.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s 3d, 3s, and 5s, or direct and post free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 633 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d in stamps my book, "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1s, will be sent post free.

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

FALL IN ENEMY CURRENCIES.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

THE Stock Markets have turned from grave to gay during the past week in the most dramatic fashion, thanks chiefly to the epoch-making decision of America to range herself on the side of the Allies, and to place her vast resources at their disposal.

The first effects thereof has been a reduction in the British Bank Rate, a rise in the French, Italian, and Russian currencies; and a resumption of the fall in the enemy currencies.

Thus the German mark is now worth only two-thirds, and the Austrian kronen one-half of their normal values. Further comment is hardly necessary.

KEEN DEMAND FOR SECURITIES WITH CAPITAL APPRECIATION.

The principal result of the reduction in the Bank Rate has been a keen demand for Securities in which the prospects of capital appreciation are greatest. This attitude is easily understandable, as capital appreciation is, unlike interest payments, not subject to income tax, and that is an important consideration nowadays.

The extent of the advance will be gathered from the fact that, for instance, Consols have gained nearly two points during the week, at over 55. As usually happens, however, good war and money news result in a drying up of supplies of stock, and, consequently, those buyers who have not yet filled their requirements will have to go further afield. This should redound to the benefit of Home Rails, Industrials, &c., and eventually of the purely speculative markets.

RUBBER MARKET QUIETER, BUT STILL GOOD.

The remarkable figures of the American consumption of rubber during 1916 has given a fresh fillip to the commodity, and with the United States now in the war there is no doubt that the demand for the other side will be still further stimulated.

In the meantime favourable dividend announcements continue to come along, that of the Damansara more particularly being of an encouraging character, and causing a rise in these shares to practically 90s.

This Company is making a total distribution for the past year of 55 per cent., as against 42½ per cent. for 1915, so that the present yield of the shares is about 12½ per cent. per annum.

There has been a good demand for the various shares specially mentioned here from time to time, notably Membakut, around 33s; and Sablas, at about 23s; and a further rise in the same is anticipated.

There is now a keen demand for Telegoredjos, which are up at nearly 45s, and are being expected to reach about 50s. The buying of low-priced shares has been an outstanding feature, and all available supplies of 2s shares at around par have been eagerly absorbed.

The scare with regard to the tea imports has evidently now passed away, and operators in the North have been helping themselves freely to Rubber Trusts, which are up at about 28s.

OILS IN BETTER FORM.

The developments in connection with America have also exerted a favourable effect in connection with Oil shares, and investors have continued to buy quietly, their favourites being Shell Transports and Burmah Oils. Lobitos have occasionally made a display of firmness around 43s, and, apropos of German intrigues in Mexico, Mexican Eagles have not been distributed thereby. In fact, the Prefs. have changed hands up to 2 5-32.

SHARP RISE IN RANDFONTEINS AND MODDERS.

There has been very considerable buying of Randfontein shares, and there is a strong suspicion that the buyers were "insiders," or rather the people who acquired the control of the Randfonteins from Sir J. B. Robinson. At all events there is a rise of over 3s in Randfontein Estates for the week at 17s 3d, and in Randfontein Centrals to 13s 9d.

BARRIERS IMPROVING.

The statement mentioned last week that Mr Hughes had sold the Australian output of base metals for ten years to the British Government is still helping Barriers, amongst which Broken Hill Props. and North have advanced sharply.

Silver has been fluctuating, but it is better for the week at 36⅛d.

TIN STRONG AGAIN.

Although Tin has fluctuated it is better for the week at £216 2s 6d, and more business has been transacted in Tin shares.

Copper, on the other hand, is very quiet, and Copper mines are steady. The fact that American producers will supply their Government at half-price from patriotic motives will doubtless keep Copper shares quiet.

THEFT BY SOLDIER'S WIFE.

Falkirk Woman in Court.

Falkirk, Saturday.

At Falkirk to-day Margaret M'Mullan or M'George, a soldier's wife, residing at 26 High Station Road, Falkirk, pleaded guilty to stealing a pay envelope containing 14s 10d in the messroom at West Quarter Factory, Polmont.

The Fiscal explained that accused, who is a munition worker, was sitting at the breakfast table in the messroom with another worker, and on a companion missing her money accused assisted to look for it. Accused was ultimately challenged, and denied the accusation, and when searched the money was found on her.

Sheriff Moffat characterised the theft as a nasty action, and put M'George on probation for six months.

DEAFNESS-CATARRH

EAR NOISES, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS & COLDS.

MAXIM GUN INVENTOR DISCOVERS SIMPLE HOME REMEDY

Thousands Already Relieved and Cured.

Sir Hiram Maxim's Wish that all Sufferers should have an Opportunity of Learning, Free of Charge, How to Cure Their Ailments.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the world-famous inventor of the deadly Maxim Gun, which is doing so much to help our brave soldiers in the fighting line, is brought to our notice to-day in quite a new light.

The veteran inventor is now seen in a new mission—a mission of peace that will gladden the hearts of thousands of sufferers from Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Asthma, and Hay Fever.

In a way, Sir Hiram Maxim's new invention is also a killing machine, but of quite a different type—it kills microbes—and is acknowledged by all authorities to be the best method discovered to destroy the germs which cause Catarrh and all diseases of the breathing passages.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S SECRET.

In a plain-spoken and well-written book just published, and translated into French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Dutch, Sir Hiram Maxim tells us of his experiences as a sufferer from Bronchial and Catarrhal affections, and his long and patient researches before he finally discovered the secret resulting in his simple home treatment—a treatment which has already brought instant relief and cure to so many sufferers from Nose, Throat, Ear, and Chest affections.

Those who have benefited already by the curative powers of this quick and easy method include sufferers from:—

LEGION OF HONOUR

CATARRH, COLDS & COUGHS,
DEAFNESS, ASTHMA,
HEAD NOISES, BRONCHITIS.

Anxious to give everyone an opportunity of adopting this quick and easy cure, Sir Hiram Maxim has generally authorised his Sole Licensees to give everyone who asks for it a copy of his valuable book, which has been called a "Home Doctor," owing to the useful information it gives enabling all sufferers to obtain immediate relief in their own home.

FREE TO-DAY.

If you will therefore fill up coupon below, and post it to-day (½d. stamp only needed), or send your name and address on a postcard, the book will reach you by return, free of charge.

The method recommended by Sir Hiram Maxim is unique, and quite free from complications. It will be found that after a few minutes' use the Catarrh, Cough, or Tightness is relieved and the expectorations diminished.

The hearing improves, ear noises gradually diminish. The stuffiness in nose and uncomfortable feeling in throat and chest disappear, and give place to ease and comfort. Running at the nose stops, and bouts of sneezing cease instantly.

An ever-increasing improvement will be felt, and in most cases a complete cure of the trouble will take place in a short time.

You may have been disappointed by other methods making similar claims, but just consider the great reputation of the inventor—Sir Hiram Maxim—a name honoured the world over for his contributions to Science, and who has had decorations conferred on him by:—

The French Government,
The King of Spain,
Tne King of Portugal, etc.

Sir Hiram Maxim's discovery has already been supplied by request to WINDSOR CASTLE, and has also been used successfully by the Duchess of Leeds, Lord Walbcourt, Admiral Sir William Kennedy, General Sir C. H. Smith, &c., &c., and thousands of others in all stations of life.

LEARN HOW TO CURE YOURSELF TO-DAY.

If you are, therefore, suffering from any Breathing Disorders, from Catarrh, Bronchial trouble, Throat and Chest affections, Hay Fever, Deafness, Noises in the Ears, or even that dread scourge Consumption in its early stages, send the coupon below or a postcard to-day, and participate in Sir Hiram Maxim's offer of a presentation copy of the Home Doctor.

FREE COUPON

Fill in your name and address, or write it out on a sheet of paper, and send it to-day to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees, Messrs J. M. Richards & Sons, Ltd. (Dept. D.O.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Dear Sirs, Please send me, in accordance with Sir Hiram Maxim's offer, a free copy of the "Home Doctor," describing his new home cure for catarrh, and such further free information in connection therewith which you think may be of interest to me from time to time

NAME..

ADDRESS..

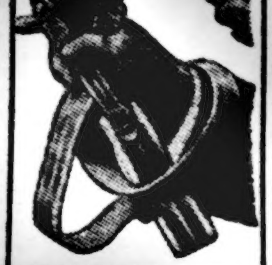
....

DANGEROUS RUPTURES CURED!

FAMOUS SPECIALIST'S WONDERFUL NEW INVENTION.
SENT ON APPROVAL TO ALL SUFFERERS.

TO say that a great sensation has been caused by the latest discovery of Mr. D. M. Cooper, the famous Surgical Appliance Maker, is to put it mildly. Surgeons and sufferers alike are evincing the greatest interest in the wonderful new "Mecca" Rupture-Lock, which has undoubtedly rung the death-knell of old-fashioned, uncomfortable, and even dangerous trusses.

For the benefit of those readers who suffer from Rupture, the new appliance may be briefly described. By the ingenious substitution of a scientific pneumatic pad, manufactured by a special secret process, the ruptured parts are closed gently but firmly. The Rupture is kept in place, and the terrible dragging-down feeling immediately disappears. Instead of the brutal vice-like grip of the harsh, unyielding truss, the soft, compressed air-pad in the "Mecca" Rupture-Lock keeps the Rupture in place by a gentle and even soothing and comforting pressure.



"IT IS ALL IN THE PAD."

NEVER NEGLECT A RUPTURE!

Many "old-style" trusses are absolutely dangerous. They aggravate the condition of the sufferer instead of relieving it. Others are useless and quite incapable of ever accomplishing a cure. The "Mecca" Rupture Lock not only gives instant relief, but often brings eventually a lasting cure.

No one should neglect a Rupture, even be the swelling only the size of a marble or a hazel nut. Neglected it will steadily increase in size until it may even threaten the victim's life. Above all, shun old-fashioned and usually injurious trusses. Try the new "Mecca" Rupture-Lock instead. It has already won golden opinions from Surgeons and sufferers alike.

To enable every reader of the "Sunday Post" who suffers from Rupture to examine the new invention personally before purchasing, Mr. Cooper says:—I will send to any address,

ON APPROVAL.

1. The special "Mecca" Appliance for the Relief and Cure of Rupture—the appliance which, owing to the marvellous benefit secured by those who use it, is rapidly superseding the old-fashioned, costly, and useless truss.

2. Full and complete instructions, which will show you how to strengthen the weakened muscular parts, and enable the Appliance to bring about rapid relief and a natural and permanent immunity from any recurrence of the disorder. This is certainly an offer that no ruptured man or woman can possibly ignore. It binds you to no obligation. The Appliance is sent you simply "On Approval." If after a personal examination you do not think it immeasurably superior to the old-fashioned truss, and likely to prove of great relief and benefit to you, simply return it at once, and no charge will be made. On the other hand, if, like so many others who have since written thanking Mr. Cooper for his great discovery, you feel that it will benefit you and help towards a cure, the cost is only a few shillings, and easily within reach of all. If you are a sufferer do not hesitate a moment to accept this offer. If you do, you may postpone your decision until it is too late. Write at once for full particulars (a post-card will do) to D. M. Cooper, Ltd., manufacturers of surgical appliances (Dept. 640), Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn Road London, W.C. Mr. Cooper can be seen personally every day (except Saturday) between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 3.

POINTS ABOUT THE MAP.

Every detail of any importance is indicated, not only along this 400-mile front, but right back to the German Frontier, to which the Hunnish hosts are being driven. Geographical features, especially hills and rivers, are factors of the first importance in military operations, and they are here shown in clear relief in relation to the battlefield. The extent of the British and French advance is shown, and the objects at present in view are plainly marked.

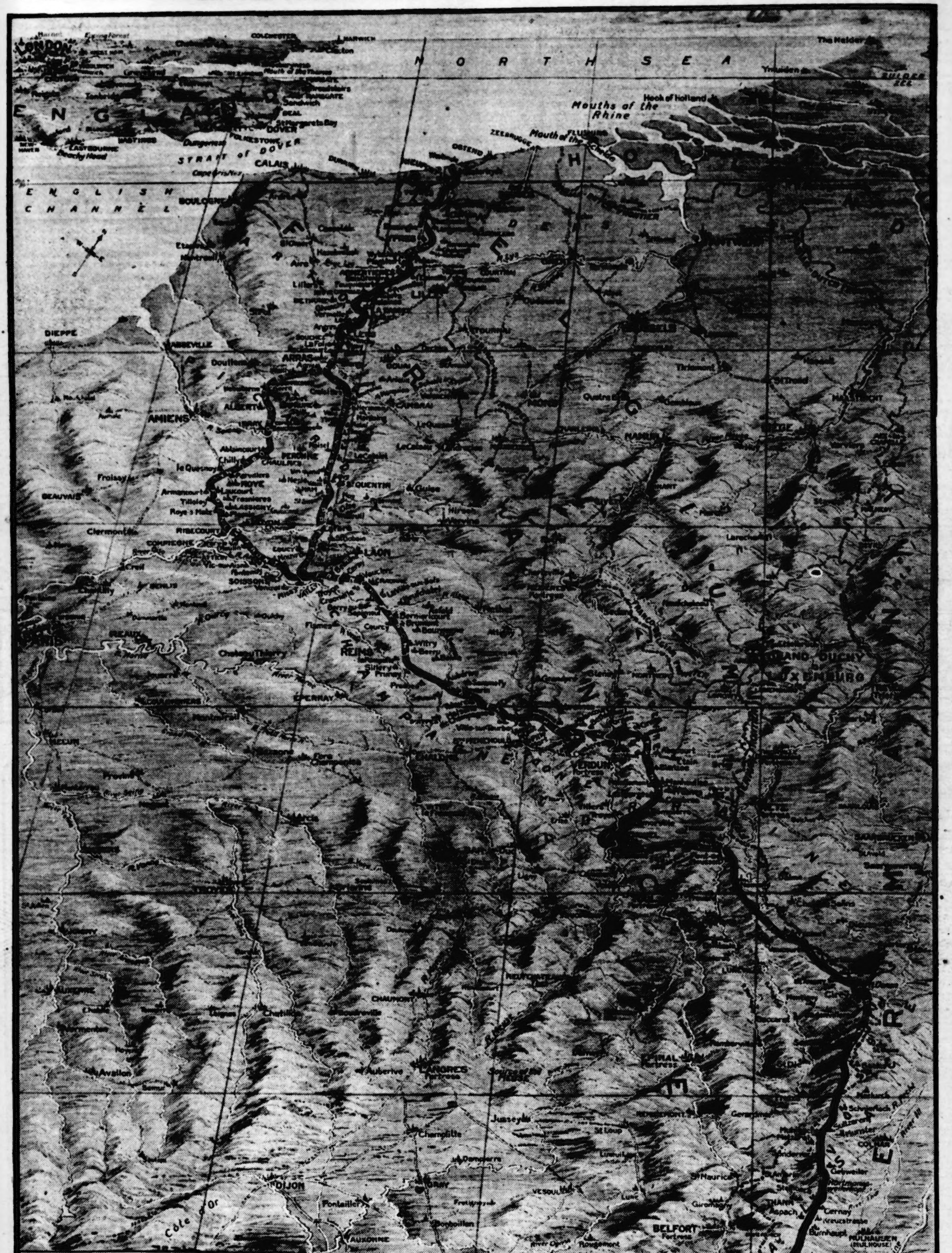
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1917.

FACTS ABOUT ST QUENTIN AND CAMBRAI.

St Quentin is nearly as big as Paisley. It has a great historical interest. In 1550 it formed part of the dowry of Mary, Queen of Scots, who derived a revenue from it until her death. Cambrai is about the same size as Kilmarnock. It derives its name from Cambric, a fine linen cloth or muslin invented in the 15th century by Baptiste Coutelaing, and still one of the town's chief products.

BATTLE FRONT FROM NORTH SEA TO SWITZERLAND.



NORTH SEA
ENGLAND
LONDON
COLCHESTER
HARWICH
DOVER
FOLKESTONE
HASTINGS
EASTBOURNE
Beachy Head
Dungeness
STRAIT of DOVER
Cape Gris Nez
CALAIS
ENGLISH CHANNEL
BOULOGNE
Mouths of the Rhine
Hoek of Holland
The Helder
Ymuiden
ZUIDER ZEE
FLUSHING
Mouth of the Scheldt
ZEEBRUGGE
OSTEND
HOLLAND
ANTWERP
BRUSSELS
Tirlemont
LIEGE
MAASTRICHT
NAMUR
CHARLEROI
MONS
LILLE
Lillers
Aire
BETHUNE
Arras
DIEPPE
ABBEVILLE
Doullens
AMIENS
ALBERT
CAMBRAI
Le Quesnoy
Le Cateau
PERONNE
CHAULNES
Ablaincourt
Chilly
Froissy
NOYON
ROYE
Tilloloy
LASSIGNY
BEAUVAIS
Clermont
RIBECOURT
COMPIEGNE
ST QUENTIN
Guise
Hirson
LAON
SOISSONS
Creil
SENLIS
Chantilly
MEAUX
Chateau Thierry
REIMS
EPERNAY
Montmirail
Provins
Ste Menehould
CHALONS
VERDUN
GRAND DUCHY LUXEMBURG
METZ
NANCY
FRANCE
Avallon
CHAUMONT
Auberive
LANGRES
EPINAL Fortress
Jussey
St Loup
Champlitte
DIJON
Côte d'Or
Pontailler
GRAY
VESOUL
AUXONNE
DOLE
BESANCON Fortress
BAUME les Dames
Clerval
River Ognon
Rougemont
Lure
Giromagny
BELFORT Fortress
MONTBELIARD
DELLE
THANN
Aspach
Cernay
Burnhaupt
MULHAUSEN (MULHOUSE)
ALTKIRCH
Carspach
Seppois
Porrentruy
SWISS FRONTIER
BASLE
Rhine
SWITZERLAND

NOTE. This pictorial MAP is drawn to SCALE in 50 MILE SQUARES shown as if seen in PERSPECTIVE. FRONTIERS shown as —·—·—

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